TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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CANNOT BRING BOOZE WITHIN 3-MILE LIMIT

Supreme Court Rules, However, That U. S. Vessels Can Sell Liquor on High Seas.

Intoxicating liquors, even under seal, cannot lawfully be brought in American or foreign ships within three miles of the shores of the United States, the supreme court held Monday in a decision which decided, however, that outside the three-mile limit American vessels can legally sell intoxicants to passengers.

The right of foreign ships to do so had not been questioned.

The opinion rendered in 10 cases brought by foreign and two by American steamship companies was delivered by Justice Van Devanter. Without expressing his views, Justice McReynolds dissented.

Justice Sutherland in a dissenting opinion agreed with the majority of the court in reference to American ships, but declared that foreign vessels had the right to bring liquors into American ports under restrictions adequately guarding against leakage ashore.

Sweeping in Scope.

The effect of the decision was to affirm that of Federal Judge Hand in New York insofar as it sustained the opinion of Attorney General Daugherty that intoxicants could not legally be brought into American ports and to reverse it with regard to the right of American ships to have liquor aboard on the high seas and in foreign ports.

The court pointed out specifically that congress has the power, if it sees fit to exercise it, to forbid all ships flying the American flag to carry and serve liquors outside the three mile limit.

This view of the court resulted in predictions by many "dry" leaders after the gist of the decision had become known, that an attempt would be made to obtain legislation on this point at the earliest opportunity.

Sweeping in its scope, the decision left administration officials somewhat at sea as to how they would proceed as a matter of permanent policy.

Victory for Americans.

Chairman Lasker of the shipping board announced that for the present at least the ban on liquors would be kept on all shipping board vessels. The treasury, it became known, intends to begin at once to redraft its prohibition regulations to make them jibe with the decision.

Federal Prohibition Commissioner Haynes, expressing gratification at the court's interpretation of the law, declared it would greatly simplify prohibition enforcement within American territorial waters, his view being that a benefit would be gained as a result of foreign and American vessels being placed on the same basis within the three-mile limit.

STAR SCHOLAR AT UNIVERSITY HAS HUSBAND

8,000 Students at Ohio Bow Before Scholarship of Hard Worker.

Married 18 years, arising each morning at 4:45 in order to come 15 miles to the university, yet leading the 8,000 students at Ohio State University in scholarship, is the record of Mrs. Mamie S. Taylor of West Jefferson, Ohio.

Mrs. Taylor recently was elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary fraternity, with a perfect scholarship record. Domestic affairs are no hindrance to study, she says.

Much of Mrs. Taylor's study is done on street cars while traveling between West Jefferson and the university.

Interest in outdoor life impelled Mrs. Taylor to enroll at the university as a special student. She has specialized in science, chiefly botany and expects to return next year as a graduate student.

By enrolling as a special student Mrs. Taylor was enabled to take advanced courses and by getting the highest possible grades in these courses she was able to omit preparatory work.

Mrs. Taylor ascribes her success to the fact that she always has taken work in which she was interested.

Seasickness Cures Marathon Dancers

Found: One thing that can stop non-stop dancing. Seaksickness.

Those eight intrepid dancing couples who started a "six-day dancing match" in New York, went home to recover following the untimely ending of the marathon. They did not know the Atlantic was so rough. After dancing 12 hours in New York they toddled by craft to beyond the three-mile limit to avoid police action and were going nicely when, one by one, they began slumping to the floor or into chairs — and the so-called six-day dancing event was off.

3 Children Left All Fish Estate

Stuyvesant Fish, New York financier, who died April 10, left everything to his three children and nothing to charity, in his will filed for probate. A clause in the document which was in own handwriting said:

"Having observed and always believed that charitable bequests afford the test or means of gratifying his vanity at the expense of his heirs, I make none."

The value of the estate is given in the will as "upwards of $10,000," but it has been estimated at between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000. The beneficiaries are Stuyvesant Fish, Jr., Sidney Fish and Mrs. Marion Gray.

HARDING ASSERTS WORLD TRIBUNAL IS PARTY PLEDGE

President Harding last week committed himself and his administration without equivocation to American membership in the permanent court of international justice.

Speaking at the annual luncheon of members of the Associated Press, Mr. Harding set forth the reasons which impelled him to recommend to the senate shortly before the adjournment of congress the adhesion of the United States to the world court protocol as drafted under the League of Nations, outlined the advantages he believes would accrue from adoption of the recommendation, and presented for the first time answers to the arguments of opponents of the administration plan.

In doing so, the chief executive asserted his conviction that American membership in the court would be "in harmony with party platform pledges, candidatorial promises and American aspirations." It would not be and could never be construed as being an indirect entrance into the League of Nations, he said with emphasis.

First of Series.

The address, made before 1,000 of the nation's leading newspaper editors and publishers, was generally considered as the beginning of the presentation, which the President plans to make in the Spring and Summer, of the principal policies to be pursued in the next year.

Political leaders throughout the country, admittedly in disagreement as to the wisdom of the world court recommendation, await with intense interest the country's reaction.

The address was the principal feature of the executive's visit to New York, the first in a year and a half.

Except for a brief preface, in which he spoke as an editor to editors, and for a reference to relations among the nations of the western hemisphere, Mr. Harding followed his prepared address closely. In the course of the latter digression he said that the government had been "instrumental in wiping out the various causes of contention and conflict in the western world and has today but one difficult situation, and happily that with Mexico is nearing solution."

Believes in Keeping Faith.

The greater proportion of the speech was devoted to the world court proposal. At the outset he pointed out that all of the Republican platforms since 1904 and that he in his pre-election addresses declared in favor of a world court of arbitral justice. In view of these declarations he said he believed "in keeping the faith" and later obviously in reference to warnings of possible party schism from some Republican leaders, he asserted:

"It (the world court proposal) is not to be classed as a party question but if any party, repeatedly advocating a world court, is to be rended by the suggestion of an effort to perform in accordance with its pledges, it needs a new appraisal of its assets."

Is Less of Objection.

Sensing one of the principal arguments to be used by opponents of the administration proposal, the claim that the United States would be placed at a disadvantage in the election of judges to the court through the disparity in the national voting power in the league assembly, the President said he frankly recognized that as a "political bugbear," but added that inasmuch as no nation could have more than one judge it was less of an objection than when applied to the league itself.

Although the question of the world court formed the burden of the President's address, he also spoke for the establishment of a merchant marine, deplored lack of party loyalty and the organization of groups, or blocs, to serve group interests, and urged that the primary be made an agent of indisputable party expression rather than a means of party confusion or destruction.

High Spots in Talk on World Court

If the League of Nations is serving the Old World faithfully, more power to it, but it is not for us. . . . Nothing could be more decisively stamped with finality.

G. O. P. platforms since 1904 have spoken for world court justice.

Perhaps the court is not all that some advocates of the court plan would have it . . . but . . . I . . . think we ought to be a party to the agreement.

The world has witnessed in disappointment the spectacle of the executive proposing and the senate disposing.

Excessive friends of the league have beclouded the situation by their unwarranted assumption that it (participation in the court) is a move toward league membership.

The perfected court must be a matter of development. I earnestly commend it because it is a great step in the right direction toward . . . the elimination of frictions which lead to war.

I would yield none of our rights, none of our nationality, but would gladly give of our influence and co-operation to move forward and upward toward world peace.

Yale to Establish School of Nursing

President James R. Angell has announced the establishment at Yale university of the first university undergraduate school of nursing in the United States, the funds for which will be provided by the Rockefeller foundation.

It was announced that this would be the first school of nursing organized as a separate school in a university, with its own dean, its own faculty, buildings and budget. In its curriculum the Yale school will break away from the present apprenticeship system of nurse training. The nursing course will focus attention upon the educational training of the student, eliminating many routine tasks which contribute little or nothing to this training.

Non-Creaking Stair Is "Needed Invention"

Six inventions the world badly needs are listed by Sir William Bull, famous lawyer and politician.

1. A smooth road surface that will not get slippery in wet weather.
2. A safe flying machine that can be used by a boy or girl.
3. A temperance drink with a real 'kick.'
4. A process to render flannel unshrinkable.
5. A noiseless gun.
6. A non-creaking stair for late husbands.

Eats 2 Dozen Eggs at Single Sitting

George Mulholland, Maine truckman, bet a friend that he could eat two dozen eggs.

So George and his friend entered a restaurant and started the test.

"Boil 'em soft—about two and a half minutes," George told the counter man. "And you'd better let me have a cup of coffee, too, and some bread."

The last egg went down with a protest, but it went down, and so did a slice of bread, a cup of coffee and a glass of water.

"Well, that's one kind of a spree, anyway," declared Mulholland, as he pocketed his winnings and started for home.

One Cow Ranch Aids in Cutting Beef Price

Price of beef would drop materially if all cows were like one owen by Jacob Miller of Wabash, Ind. Last year the cow was the mother of twin calves. Both went to market. Last week the cow became the mother of triplets.

HARDING PLANS NAVAL WAR ON RUM RUNNERS

President Tests Authority to Use Wealth and Arms of Nation to End Booze Smuggling.

President Harding has asked for authority to declare a state of war against the rum fleet and to employ the armed forces of the country to sweep them from American shores.

The executive revealed in the announcement that he had asked the department of justice for a ruling on his powers under the constitution to proclaim the existence of a national emergency in the situation.

This would give him the right to use any funds in the treasury to equip the dry expeditionary forces and to use the army, navy and air services.

The action brings to an issue the fight within the cabinet on the question of the rights and power of the government when congress is not in session.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, head of the dry forces and keeper of public funds, said that the government could not act without authority of congress.

"Every cent congress has appropriated is now in use and cannot be diverted," he said.

In the face of this the President refused to change his opinion that the government is compelled to take prompt action to show the world that it is not impotent in the matter.

For the protection of the shore at night time, hundreds of mounted searchlights on trucks, will be moved to vantage points along the beach and sweep the waters for miles at sea.

For night purposes the government also will be equipped with the so-called sea sleds, capable of making 50 miles an hour and overhauling the fastest of the rum fleet.

During the season just opening it will bring the Atlantic seaboard back to scenes of the war when the coast was alive with craft of all sorts in quest of German submarines.

PROSPERITY KEYNOTE OF CAMPAIGN IN 1924, BY REPUBLICAN PARTY

Prosperity will be the Republican national administration's 1924 press agent—good times will be the issue.

This view is expressed by many party leaders in Washington. John T. Adams, Republican national chairman, who has just returned from Europe, holds to the belief that domestic rather than international questions ought to be stressed. Representative Will R. Wood, chairman of the Republican congressional campaign committee, is another who believe the domestic situation is ideal on which to wage a winning campaign next year. He intends to tell that to President Harding when he keeps an appointment at the White House soon. Senator James E. Watson, an astute party counsellor, has advised that the administration's success in restoring prosperity in America must be kept to the front and not lost sight of by too much world court discussion.

His advice is not given because of unfriendliness to the world court, but because he believes voters are more interested in home affairs and especially in Republican prosperity.

Trap of Democrats.

The strongest declaration on the subject is included in an editorial in a recent issue of the National Republican, semi-official publication of the Republican national committee, which says, "to shift the line of battle from domestic to international questions would be the height of folly.

"The stressing of international, rather than domestic issues, can only create division within the Republican party," adds the editorial. "It is not surprising to note that Democratic spokesmen are trying to distort President Harding's indorsement of Colonel Roosevelt's plan of 'an enlarged Hague court' for advisory action on international disputes into a first step toward European political involvement.

Peace, Europe's Clue.

"Republican policies," it is declared, "have put the nation back on the highway of prosperity and progress. We were told that unless we entangled ourselves with Europe our prosperity could not be restored. Now that prosperity has been restored without European entanglement we are told that our prosperity cannot be maintained unless we interweave our destiny with that of nations which, after nearly 10 years of war, still haven't enough of it and are unwilling to quit baiting and talking and go back to work. Whenever Europe is willing to bury the hatchet Europe will be on the road back to prosperity, peace and progress. Until that time we will only risk our peace and prosperity by implicating ourselves in the European imbroglio."

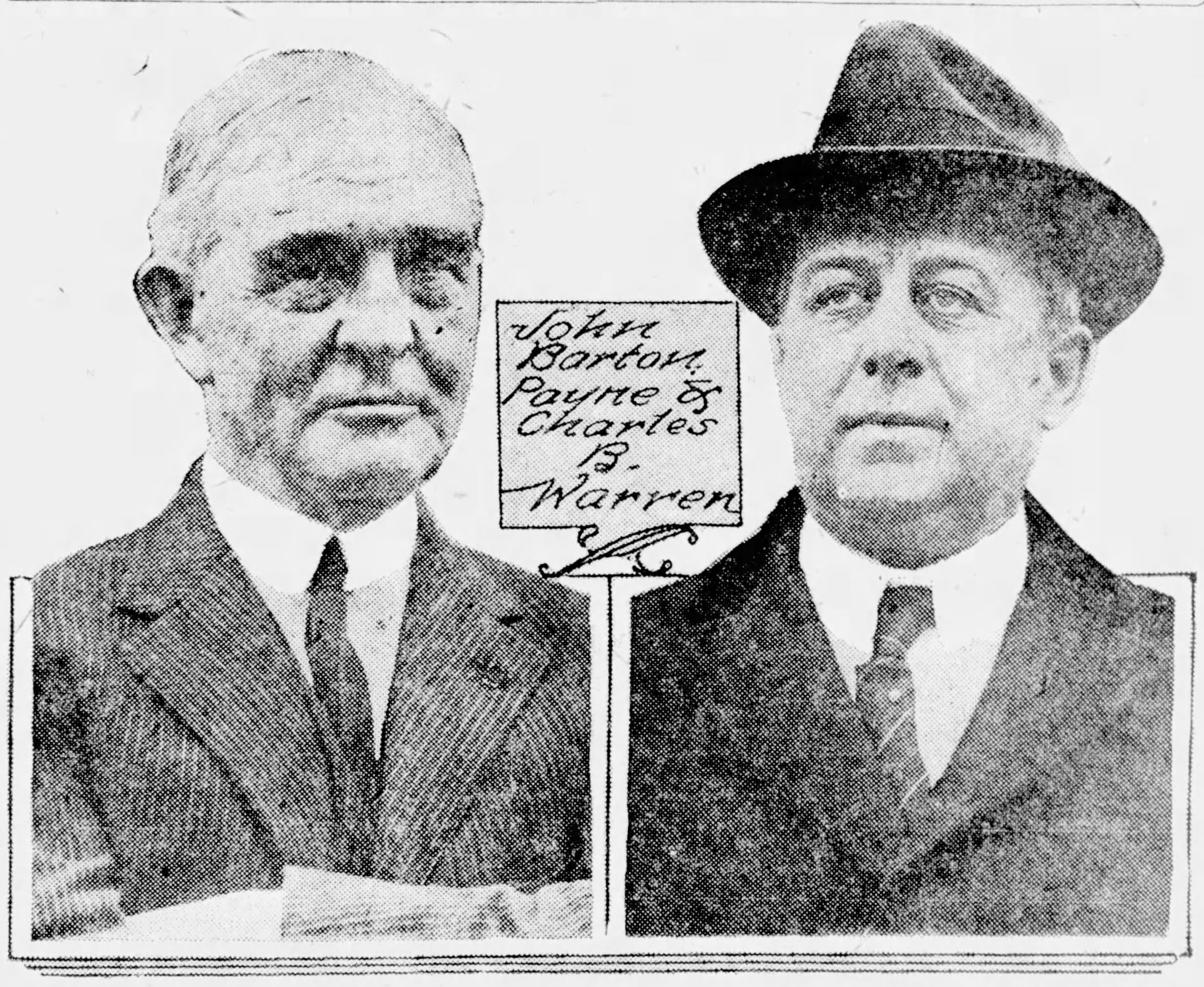
Public Lands Opened to World War Vets

Secretary Work last week threw open 275,000 acres of public land in five western states for entry by former service men. The tracts comprising largest areas offered for homesteading by the interior department during the last two years, are 222,000 acres in Owyhee county, Idaho; 24,000 acres in Beaverhead county, Montana; 18,000 acres in Elko and Eurkeka county, Nevada; 5,500 acres in Rio Arriba county, New Mexico, and 4,600 acres in Mesa county, Colorado.

Work Stopped by Migration

Migration of more than 5,000 unskilled Negro laborers to Richmond and Baltimore from North Carolina recently has necessitated the shutting down of more than 50 highway construction projects, state highway commission officials say.

Negotiate With Mexico



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SECRETARY HUGHES announces that the American commissioners who will negotiate with the government in Mexico City for a closer understanding between Mexico and the United States are John Barton Payne (left), former secretary of the interior, and Charles B. Wareen (right), former ambassador to Japan.

MEXICO'S STATUS TO BE DISCUSSED

Commission Will Go Over Tangled Affairs of Two Nations.

The American and Mexican governments have agreed to appoint a commission of two representatives for each country to meet in Mexico City at an early date to explore further the possibilities of removing the obstacles to recognition of the Obregon government by the United States.

Charles Beecher Warren, former ambassador to Japan, and John Barton Payne, former secretary of the interior, have been selected by President Harding to represent the United States in the negotiations, it was announced at the state department last week.

Announcement of the commission agrement was made by Secretary Hughes. He said that with a "view to hasten the reaching of a mutual understanding" between the two governments the commission would meet "for the purpose of exchanging impressions and of reporting them to their respective authorities."

That the arrangement for the meeting in Mexico City was not to be construed in any way as implying modification by the United States of the position taken with regard to recognition of the Obregon government, was made plain by State Department officials. It was clearly indicated that the commissioners would be authorized to discuss only the existing situation between the two nations, without altering its status in any way in case recommendations by the commissioners for a plan of recognition failed of approval by their governments.

U. S. Vice President's Father-in-Law Dies

Andrew J. Goodhue, father-in-law of Vice President Coolidge, died in has home in Vermont on April 24. He had been ill several months. Mr. Goodhue was 75 years old. For many years he was a deacon in the Congregational church, of which Mrs. Coolidge is a member.

30 Rattlenakes Die

Thirty rattlesnakes were born to a single reptilian mother in the Lincoln Park Zoo, Chicago, but all were dead within a week. Thus far it has been found impossible to rear any rattlesnakes born there.

Big Ben of Age; Strikes 21 Times

Big Ben, the world famous clock, high above the parliament buildings, has become of age — at any rate that was the assumption of surprised Londoners who heard the great timekeeper's gong boom 21 times when it should only have struck 10.

Big Ben has the reputation of being accurate to a second and his digression was due to the transition to the Summer-time schedule, which caused him to strike the hours of 10 and 11 without a stop.

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WOULD DIVIDE ALL SOCIETY INTO CLASSES

Harvard Man Would Limit Offspring of Criminals and Deficient Folk.

A plan for reorganization of society, by which mentally deficient, the convicted criminals and the illiterate would be disfranchised and intermarriage between the disfranchised and the remaining "full citizens" would be prohibited, is advocated by Professor William McDougall of Harvard university. Professor McDougall, who occupies the chair of psychology at Harvard, spoke before the students of Northwestern university under auspices of the Norman Wait Harris foundation.

After dividing society into two great classes, the plan advocated by Professor McDougall would restrict the number of offspring in the disfranchised class by a "deliberate social control dictated by principles of national ethics." The penalty for violating the prohibition of intermarriage between the two classes would be disfranchisement of the "full citizen who married out of his class."

In between class "A" and class "C," as Professor McDougall termed them, he would have class "B," the members of which occupy in intermediate status and would serve from 20 to 25 years as probationers for the upper class. Children of class "A" parents, for instance, would have the status of class "B" as their birthright, with promotion or demotion as an ultimate result, depending on their conduct.

Tramp Has $250

William Mason, a tramp, produced $250 to pay a fine of $10 for being drunk in Chicago.

1920 INDUSTRIAL PEAK SURPASSED

Conditions Best in Four Years, Reserve Board Statement Says.

Continued increases in industrial production, further expansion in building operations and freight movements heavier each week than in any corresponding week in four years, were reported as among the outstanding features of business conditions for April in a statement by the federal reserve board. General production, the statement said, was 8 per cent higher on the board's index ratio than the high peak of 1920 and 67 per cent above the low point of 1921.

While the board's statement dealt largely with expansion, it was devoid of comment as to the length to which the expansion may go. It was ascertained, however, that in some official quarters the belief is held that pyramiding of orders is developing and some alarm was expressed as to the significance of this condition.

There has as yet been no reflection in the rediscounts by the federal reserve board banks of the reported heavy borrowings from member banks of the reserve system. The banks, it was said, have been able thus far to take care of the calls for funds which have become increasingly great as the industrial expansion progressed.

The loans of member banks for commercial purposes increased $48,000,000 in the 30 days prior to April 11. The increase, however, has not been reflected in the rediscounts of the reserve banks largely as a result, the statement explained, of withdrawal of funds from investments and the continued inflow of gold. This condition also has resulted in more or less stable money rates.

March sales by department stores as reported to the reserve banks, were about 22 per cent greater than a year ago. With this went an increased turnover of stock, as shown by the fact that stocks held by the reporting stores were only 6 per cent greater than in March, 1922. Sales by mail order houses were reported as larger than in any month since November, 1920, and 35 per cent larger than March of last year. In both the mail order and retail establishments, the sales were said to be continuing in April at rates that indicated equally high totals.

Mine Firms Effect $10,000,000 Merger

A coal merger involving $10,000,000 and representing an approximate annual capacity of 6,000,000 tons from 20 mines in the independent bituminous fields of the country was effected with the formation of the Bertha Consumers' Co. John H. Jones is president and the general offices will be in Pittsburgh.

Companies in the merger are the Bertha Coal Co., Consumers' Fuel Co., Consolidated Fuel Co., Marshall Fuel corporation and the Jewel Coal Co.

Mines are at Dinsmore and Wilson, Pa.; Downs, Randall, Louise, Moundsville, Dana, W. Va.; Brilliant, Rayland, Nelsonville, O., and Dalna and Blackay, Ky. The company will control approximately 40,000 acres.

Post Card Arrives; on Road 13 Years

A postal card mailed at Ambler, Pa., Aug. 29, 1910, reached its destination, Minerva, O., on April 25 after having been on the way nearly 13 years. The card was mailed to Miss F. E. Worthington by her father. In the meantime she left Minerva, married and is living in Philadelphia.

20,000 Acres Under Water

Twenty thousand acres in the district on the north bank of Assiniboine river, east of Poplar Point, Canada were under water last week, in some places four feet deep. Poplar Point was entirely surrounded by water and residents moved about in rowboats. A great ice jam east of Poplar Point caused a heavy rush of waters on the north bank of the Assiniboine.

INTERNATIONAL COURT NEEDED TO STOP WAR

Hughes Echoes President; Denies Participation in Tribunal Means Any Entanglements.

Replying to the objections to the entry of the United States into the permanent court of international justice, Secretary Hughes, speaking before the American Society of International Law, asserted that the "only way to prevent war is to dispose of the causes of war and the desire for peace must be supported by the institutions of peace.

No plan to prevent war can dispense with such a court, Mr. Hughes said, and he added: "We shall make no progress toward the prevention of war if we adopt a perfectionist policy."

Not Step Toward League.

Because the court has a "distinct legal status created by an independent organic act," the secretary said that there could be no sound basis for the objection that American participation would be a step toward the nation's entry into the league of nations. Those who desired such an end by that method, he said, were "indulging vain hopes," and those who were alarmed at the possibility of it were "entertaining vain fears."

"Acceptance of the president's proposal as to the international court will not obtain for the United States a single right or subject it to a single obligation under the covenant of the league," Mr. Hughes said.

Must Rewrite History.

The President in his proposal, he said, has sought to give effect to a "long cherished American aspiration, and to treat participation in a permanent court of international justice as an entanglement foreign to our institutions, we must rewrite American history."

Secretary Hughes discussed the foundations of the present court, what he saw to be its greater value as compared with temporary arbitral tribunals, and the conditions under which it was proposed that the United States participate.

Leave Much Desired.

Among the "actual needs" for a world court the Secretary cited the requirement of the nation for such a tribunal as a means of disposing of "its own controversies" and judicially adjusting international disputes. Existing means of arbitration, he said, "leave much to be desired." He said that the court was "an establishment separate from the league of nations, having a distinct legal status created by an independent organic act."

Without mentioning by name any critic in opposition to President Harding's plan for membership in the tribunal, Mr. Hughes replied to several of the objections publicly voiced.

"In making this proposal," Mr. Hughes said, "the President has been animated by the desire to promote world peace and stabilization; he has sought to give effect to a long cherished American aspiration and to pursue in the projected course the clear line of our traditional policy. With full appreciation of the intensity of feeling aroused by the controversy of recent years we can not fail to realize the importance of having the subject considered upon its merits and the supreme need is an understanding of the facts which should remove uncertainty and quiet apprehension.

DEATH RATE IN GERMANY SHOWS SLUMP

Tuberculosis Mortality Among Children Also is Reported on Decrease.

In line with recent statistics showing that the mortality rate of Germany in the face of all the talk about the under-nourished, weakened condition of the German population, is actually lower than before the war, it seems that child mortality from tuberculosis is also on the decrease since the war.

Dr. Samson, head of the tuberculosis station of the Prussian state insurance bureau in Berlin says in a newspaper article that, so far as a survey of the last two years permits a conclusion, tuberculosis mortality in children has been decreasing rather than increasing since 1919. The relation of tuberculosis mortality among children from two to 10 years of age to the total tuberculosis mortality of all ages also has decreased since 1919.

The conclusions are so contrary to the accepted German view about the pernicious results of German poverty and under-nutrition on the health of the population, particularly children that Dr. Samson ventures the explanation that the decreased death rate may be due to the smaller number of children in the total population owing to decreased birthrate in 1918 and other war years.

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Danish Sovereigns Married 25 Years

The silver wedding anniversary of King Christian and Queen Alexandrine of Denmark, was celebrated last week at the Frendenborg castle where 40 years ago almost all the crowned heads of Europe were accustomed to gather around the picturesque figure of "Europe's father-in-law." Here for the festivities were King Haakon, Queen Maud and Crown Prince Olaf of Norway; Prince Waldemar, King Christian's brother, who has been spending some time in London; Queen Alexandrine's sister, the former crown princess of Germany, and her children; the duke and duchess of Cumberland, and many other personages.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

ONCE AGAIN President Harding has stepped to the front as a leader—leader of the Republican party, of the American people. It is the position to which he was chosen by more than sixteen million American voters. He is fulfilling his mission.

In his New York address the President has demonstrated his capacity for courageous leadership. Fearlessly and unequivocally he has proclaimed himself in favor of this country becoming a member of the world court. As emphatically he has put aside all thought of joining the League of Nations. He does not propose to enter the league "by the side door, the back door, or the cellar door." The phraseology is his.

President Harding went to New York to make this address after members of his own party had pleaded with him not to say the things he had in mind. It would "split the party and bring defeat."

He Answers Protestations.

To those who would have him haggle over the subject he gave reply in the address itself. He challenged them with the fact that in five successive national platforms the Republican party had endorsed the principle of international arbitration and justice. He answered the so-called irreconcilables in his party with the reminder that in 1920 he had committed himself to a world court of justice.

"I believe in keeping the faith," the President said. "If political parties do not mean what they say and candidates do not mean what they say, then our form of popular government is based on fraud and cannot hope to endure."

It was time somebody said something like that. There is a feeling among many that party platforms are built to catch votes, that after the party has won there is a tendency to forget much that was promised. Political parties were in need of a sermon on honesty. President Harding has delivered them one, right from the shoulder.

An Address to the People.

Although the President's New York speech was made to the members of the American Press Association it was intended primarily for the American people. It doesn't matter if you are a Republican or a Democrat, whether you are in favor of or against joining the world court—and its merits are not under discussion here—you must admire the President's determined honesty, his courage and his frankness. He has made a strong argument for the thing he advocates. He has let the people know which way he is headed.

As a result of his straightforwardness President Harding is stronger with the American people today than at any time since his inauguration. He has not undertaken to read out of the party the Republicans who do not agree with him on the world court proposition. On the contrary, he holds that it is not a party question.

Home Problems First.

Not all of the New York address was devoted to foreign questions. What will be of chief interest to the great majority of Americans is this declaration from their chief executive:

"Our problems at home invariably call for first consideration. Our own house must be kept in order, our own good fortune must be assured before we can be large contributors to world progress or measurably helpful to humanity."

There is assurance in these words that the question of foreign affairs will not be permitted to shove aside the welfare of the American people while Mr. Harding is President, or in a campaign in which he may be a candidate for re-election.

What of Europe Today?

A foreign newspaper correspondent has been asked to tell the truth of what he finds in Europe. From Berlin he writes. What is the truth? He asks the question and tries to answer it. "The truth is that all the people who, laughing, drugging, weeping and even dancing, are desperate." The people have got bitterness in their hearts, intense bitterness. "There is no gentleness, no love, no forgiveness anywhere."

We may well ask, how could the United States remedy that?

To quote the correspondent further: "In the west the people are fighting their own race, their own brothers. They say it is in the cause of liberty, of independence, of an ideal. Each side is trying to suppress the other by extermination. In truth they hate. How they hate! That is Ireland."

Then there is Germany. People are starving, are beaten, sore at heart, defenseless, sullen, disarmed. The correspondent finds no words to describe conditions material and mental of today in Europe.

Talk of New Religion.

Intellectuals, philosophers, professors of psychology think Europe cannot come out of the dark until a new religion dawns.

But a new religion is not the remedy. What they need is the old religion, the kind that Christ taught. But the old religion won't work in souls filled with hatred and bitterness.

The correspondent admits that "if Christ himself appeared in our midst and preached to us of love he would be swept aside."

That, then, is the answer to the problem. That is what is the matter with Europe. The people want a new religion to harmonize with their hatreds. They won't find one.

ANARCHY GHOST CASTS SHADOW OVER GERMANY

Wave of Communism Mounting Higher in Germany and Bad Outbreak Is Deemed Near.

The spectre of anarchy is casting ever darker shadows over Germany, while the danger of civil war has grown tremendously since the Ruhr was occupied by France. The German Ruhr front is still solid, passive resistance continues, but storms are brewing.

So serious are the symptoms of disintegration that many warning voices are making a last attempt to make themselves heard in such quarters abroad as may lend eleventh hour assistance to Germany. There are the voices of Catholic church leaders in Germany who visualize a tide of Bolshevism rolling westward and making central Europe the first bloody battleground in the supreme struggle for supremacy of the continent.

The fears of the Catholic churchmen have been intensified by the fact that the orthodox church in conference at Moscow has adopted a resolution supporting the Soviet and approving a big Red army.

Cardinal Schulte, archbishop of Cologne, went to Rome primarily to tell Pope Pius XI of the Red menace hanging over Germany.

In an interview just before his departure Cardinal Schulte voiced his fears as follows:

"I have been an optimist for many years, even throughout the war, but I have lost hope. I have become a pessimist. I can foresee the blackest days ahead."

Shares That View.

There is reason to believe that Cardinal Faulhaber of Munich, now in the United States, shares the same view.

The position of Alanson B. Houghton, American ambassador to Germany, is too delicate to allow him to express his views, but it is understood that he will advise President Harding and Secretary of State Hughes that Germany faces serious internal dangers which may be summarized as "after Cuno, chaos."

"The German masses are worn out by war and a farcical peace which has proved worse than war," Cardinal Schulte said. "France is supplying the most powerful argument for the Communists. She is practising in the Rhineland and Ruhr exactly what the Communists have been preaching for years. She is undermining the principle of the sanctity of property rights. The French are ruthlessly seizing private property. Incidentally they are catering to the Reds. Indeed, the French in Germany are placating the same class of people whom they would mow down with machine guns in the streets of Paris. That policy will have a terrible recoil on France. She will not be spared from the spread of horrors she is deliberately loosing on Germany. They will roll westward."

Asks About Ruhr.

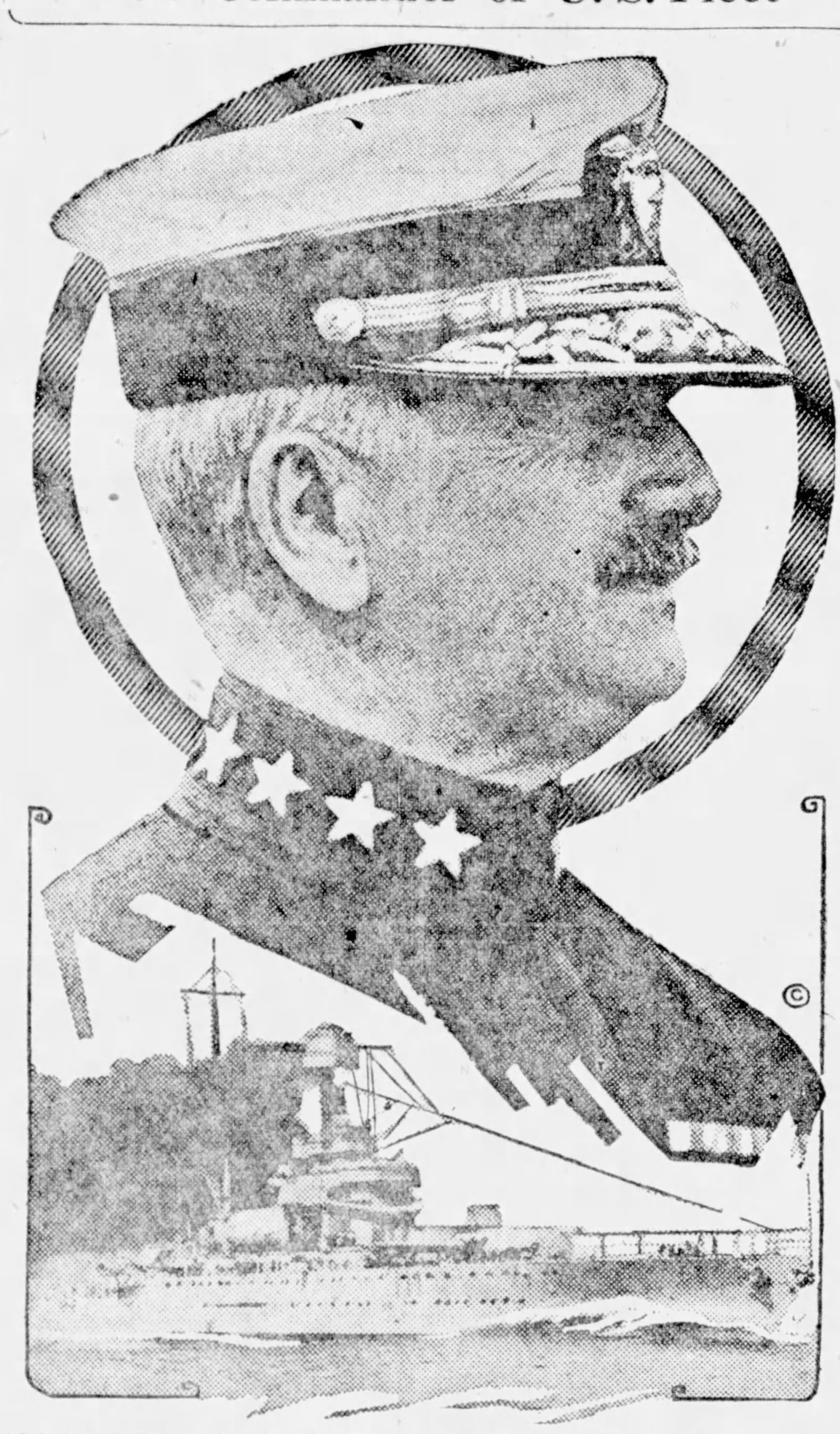
Cardinal Schulte asked the correspondent about Ruhr conditions, inquiring particularly concerning the shooting affray at Krupps, when 11 Germans were killed.

The reporter described one scene which had taken place at the cemetery when the Krupp victims were being buried. There were two Red flags, as some of the dead Germans were Communists. They bore the star of the Soviets and were posted just behind a choir boy. A gust of wind curled one of the crimson banners around a crucifix which was being held aloft while a Catholic prelate was delivering the sermon.

Cardinal Schulte leaned forward in his chair, grasping the arms. An expression of pain spread over his face as he visualized the scene. Tears glistened in his eyes.

"It is horrible, unthinkable," he exclaimed. "Pray God it is not an omen for the future."

New Commander of U. S. Fleet



ADMIRAL ROBERT E. COONTZ AND THE FLAGSHIP MARYLAND.

Admiral Robert E. Coontz, chief of naval operations, who has been named by Secretary Denby as new commander-in-chief of the United States fleet, will take charge Aug. 5 of the second greatest navy in the world, the United States navy ranking second only to England. Admiral Coontz will sail the Maryland as flagship. He succeeds Admiral Hilary P. Jones, who will go on the general board of the navy. Admiral Coontz will be succeeded by Admiral Edward W. Eberle.

Old Posey, Aged Indian Chieftain, Dies in Battle With Paleface Posse

The body of Old Posey, leader of the vanquished renegade tribe of Piute Indians, which went on the warpath in Southeastern Utah in March, now rests in a rude rock covered grave somewhere in the mountains near Blanding, Utah, where he was slain last month in a skirmish with white settlers.

The aged chieftain—he was reported to be 100 years old—made his last stand with a handful of braves near Comb, Wash., March 28 last and he died alone while white possemen routed his small band.

United States Marshal J. Ray Ward recently brought the news of Old Posey's death to Blanding. Although earlier advices said Marshal Ward was accompanied by several officers who were led by captive Piutes to the spot where Posey was slain, the marshal stated he was the only white man in the party which recovered the body. Four Indians led him to the body.

Burial Place Secret.

At the request of the tribesmen, it was reported the body was buried without ceremony at a secret spot on a mountain side. The Indians asked that the burial place be not revealed.

Old Posey, who in previous years was sought several times as the tribal leader of warring factions, had been the object of a search by possemen for days.

Believing that he had escaped, the white men searched mountains and perilous canyons in the isolated Indian country for the aged chieftain and later reported that their search had been futile. Possemen reported at that time that one of their number had wounded the chieftain in a skirmish.

Marshal Ward went to Blanding to investigate reports that the Indians knew the whereabouts of Old Posey, who faced arrest on a federal warrant charging insurrection.

Told of Death.

After a ceremonial Indian welcome, Mancos Jim, 108-year-old chieftain, told the marshal that Old Posey had died in battle and that the captured Piutes knew where the body lay. The marshal set out on horseback with the Indians and they found the body in a small cavern where Indians said Old Posey had crawled before he died.

In late years Old Posey had figured as a leader in many Indian disturbances in Southeastern Utah. Posey's name was known in the West wherever there were Utes, and as William Hatch he was known to all white men in the San Juan basin.

G. O. P. CHIEFS SCOUT SPLIT; LAUD HARDING

Greater Political Strength for President Is Seen Growing From Talk on World Court.

"Bunk, 100 per cent pure."

This is the opinion of Republican members of congress, party managers and administration leaders concerning published reports that President Harding's fearless advocacy of America's joining the world court of justice in his New York speech, might split the party.

Even Senator James E. Watson, Representative William R. Dotwood, chairman of the national Republican congressional committee, and other leaders who had urged the President to "soft pedal" on the world court because it might imperil his chances of re-election next year, assert that all talk of a Republican split on the issue, is silly.

On the other hand they admit that the courageous and outspoken manner in which the President championed the world court has not only brought participation of the United States measurably nearer but that it seems likely to strengthen the President politically.

Now Are Pleased.

Many party chiefs who had doubted the wisdom of the President making a formal address on the subject now are pleased and say that the show of fighting spirit will go far toward increasing the President's prestige and popularity.

Conspicuous among them is John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican national committee.

It is considered significant that the only persons or newspapers predicting a Republican split as a result of the President's course are those who would be overjoyed to see such a fate again overtake the G. O. P. They are chiefly Democrats and supporters of Senator LaFollette.

The only element within the party which will seize on the world court as a means of wrecking the party is the LaFollette-Brookhart radical group which is eager to take advantage of any situation to attempt to get control.

Feeling of Elation.

Within the Harding administration family there is a feeling of elation over the President's militant stand.

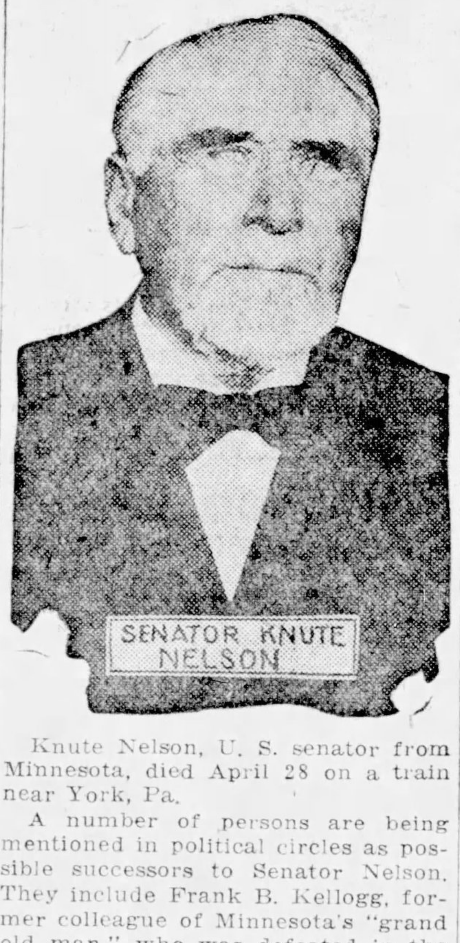
Senator Watson who went to the White House recently to urge the President to pussyfoot on the world court issue said:

"There will be no split in the party; my belief that President Harding will be renominated next year is unchanged. It is natural that some Republicans disagree with the President on this question but it will not affect their party allegiance." The President is admitted to have used excellent political strategy by beginning his speech with a recital of the Republican platform pledges in favor of a world court, thus vindicating his own party regularity and placing the burden of irregularity on any Republicans who might leave the party on the issue.

Italian Lampshades Popular in England

Italian lampshades, first introduced by Princess Mary in the furnishing of her country home, Goldsborough hall, are now becoming a fashion. In shape they are round and simple, but the encircled at the top with bands of vines and pomegranates, the whole effect, on a background of gold, being very beautiful.

Senator Dies



SENATOR KNUTE NELSON

Knute Nelson, U. S. senator from Minnesota, died April 28 on a train near York, Pa.

A number of persons are being mentioned in political circles as possible successors to Senator Nelson. They include Frank B. Kellogg, former colleague of Minnesota's "grand old man," who was defeated in the last election; Oscar Hallam, justice of the state supreme court; Lotus D. Coffman, president of the University of Minnesota; State Senator A. J. Rockne and others.

VETERANS OF '61 ARE PASSING ON

Number of G. A. R. Men Falls 14,512 in the Year 1922.

The staunch blue line of Civil war veterans, survivors of the historic internecine conflict of more than 60 years ago, is rapidly being decimated from year to year, it is shown by figures on file at the headquarters of the Grand Army of the Republic in Des Moines.

In 1922 the number of G. A. R. veterans dwindled by 14,512, a decrease from an enrollment of 85,618 in 1921 to an enrollment of 71,106 at the beginning of 1923, National Commander H. W. Willett reports. In that time the number of active posts in the country decreased from 4,218 to 3,659.

One by one the white-haired veterans of Shiloh, Lookout Mountain, Gettysburg and Chickamaugua are answering the call of taps which sounded for so many of their comrades on the field of battle from '61 to '65.

Preparations are being made for the national encampment of the G. A. R. which is to be held in Milwaukee this Fall. Attendance estimates have been set at 20,000 as a possible maximum figure. Members of auxiliary organizations including the Sons and Daughters of Veterans, may bring the total attendance up to 50,000, officials say.

Great care is being taken this year in the identification and housing of the veterans. Forms will be filled out at each post showing the name, post and organization and on that blank will be filed the housing information, thus avoiding confusion in registration and elimination of the red tape that heretofore is said to have been confusing to the old soldiers.

ROOT IS BACKING WORLD TRIBUNAL

Sees International Court as Instrument for Making War Impossible.

An address on the proposal for American membership in the permanent court of international justice, was delivered at the opening session of the American Society of International law.

Announcing his support of President Harding's stand for American participation in the court, Mr. Root said that the "proposal involved really a question of moral support for the same kind of court which our government has been urging for a generation."

The court he said, presents the "highest point yet reached by agreement of the nations in affording the same substitution for war by judicial decision of international cases that has been so effective in doing away with war among individuals."

He said its chief value was as an instrument for developing international law and he added that he looked forward with confidence when such law will declare "all wars of aggression to be criminal violations of the law of nations."

Differing views on the question on national jurisdiction beyond the three-mile limit at sea were presented in papers by Professor Phillip Marshall Brown of Princeton and Fred K. Nielson, formerly of the state department. Professor Brown said that the three-mile limit was not generally accepted nor established by international law and that the United States would be justified in extending its jurisdiction within "reasonable proximity to its coasts."

Mr. Nielson argued, however, that the United States could not justify a departure from the rule strongly supported by it in the past.

Purse Thief Caught at Police Funeral

One hundred policemen and detectives marching in the procession at the funeral last week of Detective Sergeant Francis Baker of New York, left the cortege and joined in a chase after a purse snatcher, who had robbed one of the mourners. The man was captured.

Dictionary Work Delayed

The Academia della Crusca, whose members have for 90 years been preparing a monumental Italian dictionary, will be unable to complete its work. The government has decided to withdraw its support, but the Academia intends to solicit private contributions in order to make the dictionary the most complete set of volumes ever produced.

HARVEY BIG PUZZLE TO GASPING ENGLISH, BUT THEY LIKE HIM

Ambassador George Harvey has sailed for the United States on leave, having completed two years of service as the diplomatic representative of the United States at the Court of St. James.

There are repeated rumors, always denied, that Ambassador Harvey will not return to London, but will remain in the United States to take up his old vocation of politics. If he is leaving London for good, it is hard to say just what impression he is leaving behind him.

Ambassador Harvey has been an enigma to the British people. They cannot understand him. When he first arrived they were inclined to believe some new American buffoon had come to grace their diplomatic corps. He drove his own Ford car through Hyde park and played golf in his shirt sleeves.

Remains Mystery.

Then Harvey really went into action. He displayed a new brand of "shirt-sleeve" diplomacy and the irreverent called it "dont-give-a-dam diplomacy." The British shuddered and were shocked. They hoped to be able to tabulate him but they never have. He remains a mystery.

Harvey's relations with the foreign office are, of course, not public, but apparently foreign office attaches regard him as a blunderer but withal a man who accomplishes the tasks he sets for himself. They feel that his cleverness and intelligence offset his unusual methods.

Harvey is as great an enigma in the social life of Great Britain as he is in the diplomatic life. Personally he is well liked by social leaders. The king is said to admre him for his straightforwardness and the prince of wales is said to be partial to the ambassador because he meets him in "man to man" fashion.

Is Social Success.

There are others who are always fearful of the ambassador for they are not quite convinced that he will not display some "crude American mannerism." On the whole, however, even though he is not beautiful to behold in court knickerbockers, Harvey is a social success. Still he gives the impression that he does not care whether he is a social success or not.

No other American ambassador has kicked up more rows in the court of St. James. He holds the record for controversy which he echoes not only in London but in America. His indiscretions have been many and his controversies fairly well aired. He opened with a discussion of America's reason for entering the war and he has engaged in a tilt with Lord Curzon (the foreign secretary) over the closing of the American consulate at New Castle-on-Tyne.

Harvey shocked the British by saying that America was "damned well out of the European mess." He has engaged in a futile exchange with Earl Balfour over the debt question. He has called forth the animosity of women on both sides of the Atlantic by implying in a public speech that women have no souls.

Purposely Indiscreet.

But controversy rolls off the ambassador's shoulders as easy as water off a duck's back. He rather enjoys it. There are many who believe that Harvey's indiscretions were carefully calculated, that he has chosen to be indiscreet at times to impress his views the more forcibly.

Harvey was probably the first American ambassador who had a vital part in formulating the policy of the national administration which he represented. He is credited with having been a close and constant adviser of President Harding and while a diplomat he has wielded a political influence.

Settlement of the debt question between Great Britain and the United States is the biggest achievement for which Harvey can share a part of the credit. He worked tirelessly and fearlessly to obtain a settlement and that settlement has been achieved.

Harvey is credited in British circles with having had a very great part in calling the Washington conference and in drafting the proposals made by Secretary of State Hughes.

When Harvey came to Great Britain the question of American support of the Irish freedom struggle threatened to become a bone of contention between the two countries. That question seems dead now and no longer threatens to estrange the two English speaking peoples. Harvey may be given some credit for guiding the policy of the United States toward an attitude which was tantamount to support of the Irish Free State.

MARRIAGE AID TO EDUCATION

Wedded Student Wins High Honors at University; Has Small Babe.

The chap who works his way through college and is anxious to get something out of his work should get married at the start. It's the necessary stabilizing influence—takes women off his mind and gives him time to think.

This is the formula for success in school work prescribed by Merwyn Heald, engineering student at Northwestern university. To back his claims that matrimony "makes a man" Heald points to a third scholarship record shattered by him. For three seasons he has been supreme, finishing the last semester with an average of 94.2 per cent.

Concentrates Better.

To show that when a fellow gets down to business and studies in his own home he is able to concentrate as never before. Heald points to a three-months-old babe. The baby, he says, has been broadcasting a program all its own several weeks, but even that bothers this student not in the least when he becomes engrossed in his studies.

"I'm going to school now as a business," Heald said. "When I went before it was merely a pastime.

"It's the best thing that ever happened to me in the way of getting a college education—getting married.

"The only place to study is in your own home. I went to Nebraska university. I was single then. I was a fraternity man. I soon found that a 'frat' house doesn't settle down until after midnight. Then you can settle down and study.

Gets Co-operation at Home.

"Now my work is all over and I am in bed at that hour. Get married—and you're stabilized. You have a serious attitude toward your work. You're not wasting seven nights a week 'fussing' the girls, as I used to do in the old days."

Heald admits if there was a lack of co-operation in his household things might not run so smoothly. But there is no such lack, he says—and pridefully. Never does he have to wear out the carpet singing the baby to sleep when he should be at his school work. That his wife should take care of that end of the work was agreed to long ago, Heald says.

"We co-operate and everything's great—it's the real stuff!" he exclaimed enthusiastically.

Burton Will Defend Idea of World Court

Congressman Theodore E. Burton, Republican, Cleveland, plans a series of speeches defending President Harding's advocacy of the international court of justice, he announced recently.

"Many persons are confusing the court with the issue of the league of nations," the congressman said. "They are dissimilar, one being a political alliance and the other merely a judicial body."

Scuttled Ship Taken

The American fishing schooner, Siloam of Seattle was captured recently off the west coast of Vancouver island after she had been scuttled by her crew, one of whom was wounded and taken prisoner by the Canadian fisheries patrol boat, Malaspina.

TAX FUND SHOWS U. S. PROSPEROUS

Federal Report Indicates Liberal Spending in Nation.

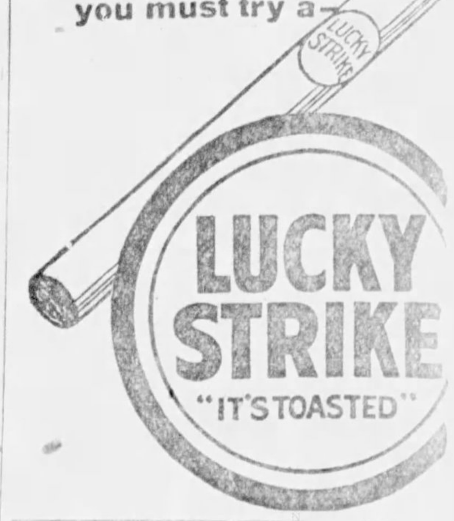
An upward trend of general business in the opinion of treasury officials, is shown in statistics on gross federal tax collections for March which places the total for the month at $533,542,000.

While some specific items show a reduction in returns as compared with March, 1922, officials regard the analysis of payments, which was made public last week as giving evidence through generally increased returns from the various tax sources of a healthier national business state.

Proof of a more liberal spending in the nation is shown, as the officials view the situation, in the increase in manufacturers' excise taxes on automobiles and accessories from which in March the treasury received $12,173,000, or $5,100,000 more than in March, 1922. There also was a marked increase reported in the tax on capital stock of corporations from which was derived $778,000, an indication, it was said, of expansions in the industrial program. The tax is small and an increase of about $150,000 as reported was declared to represent important developments in capital stock additions.

Tobacco taxes afforded observers another evidence, it was said, of greater use by most of the public of the current buying power, taxes on this commodity aggregating $25,667,000 in March as against $21,427,000 for the corresponding month a year ago.

To know how good a cigarette really can be made you must try a—



LUCKY STRIKE "IT'S TOASTED"

$3,500,000 Tax Loss Follows Rate Boost

The Canadian government lost $3,500,000 last year by increasing taxes on cigarets consumption of which dropped from 915,896,998 to 570,689,564 over the preceding year, C. H. Richardson, secretary-treasurer of the Dominion Cigar & Tobacco association, reports. He also pointed out that while there was an increased consumption of cigars and tobacco, the government would lose again by freeing Canadian leaf tobacco from excise taxes as it replaced the imported taxed product.

Partial Prohibition Opposed by Poland

It is learned from reliable sources that the Polish finance minister plans withdrawal of all regulations ordering partial prohibition of alcoholic drinks, such as prohibition to sell or consume intoxicating liquors on the eve of holidays and Saturdays and Sundays.

The finance ministry says these measures are causing a deficit, while their real effect is null, as none of the other governmental regulations are broken as often.

How Many Pounds Would You Like to Gain in a Week?

If you are thin and want to gain weight I will send you a sample of the famous Alexander Vitamines absolutely Free. Do not send any money—just your name and address to Alexander Laboratories, 32ds Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo. —Advertisement

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WHICH ARE YOURS?

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Perhaps you have noises in your head so that you feel confused when you try to distinguish sounds.

In other words you feel the gradual dulling of one of the most important of all our senses.

Quick ears mean just the reverse of the foregoing—the ability to hear sounds readily and keenly to hear the birds—the lodge ritual—and the sermon.

Quick ears mean that you catch every word of the family chat—the business conversation—just as you used to do.

4-Day Treatments Free

In Boston at 43 Cornhill building, is the office of a man who after being graduated from Dublin university, Ireland, and after serving as surgeon in the British Royal Mail Naval Service for a period, has for more than 35 years, made Catarrhal Deafness a study. Moreover, Ear Specialist Sproule and his associates developed a method of Home Treatment for Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises.

It is so difficult to properly describe a Method of Home Treatment that instead they offer a 4-day treatment, FREE. All you have to do is to send off for a free Treatment. *Just a postcard or letter asking for the Free Deafness Treatment will bring it by return mail.*

You are asked to use it carefully. Examine the treatment—note its carefull preparation—the ease and convenience with which it can be used at home. Observe how every detail of the Method has been made to work toward the desired end of changing slow ears into quick ears.

Then after you have done this, and have seen the Method for yourself, read what some grateful friends have to say of the *results they have received.*

If you have slow ears, you are gladly welcome to this opportunity to see what can be done for them, through this Home Treatment Method.

Write for your Free Treatment to

EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE,
43 Cornhill Bldg. Boston, Mass.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AMERICAN steamship owners' association answered the strike call issued by the seamen's union and I. W. W. marine organization by the announcement that the wage scale on all ships owned by members of the association would be raised until it was the same as that in effect on ship board vessels.

As far as the cause being supported by powerful political factors is concerned, Chile is on the verge of prohibition, says Bishop William F. Oldham, resident bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church in Beunos Aires.

Affairs of the Ku Klux Klan, recently involved in difficulties between the governing head and the emperor, have resumed their normal course again.

Governor Donahey of Ohio vetoed 74 bills passed by the legislature, including important taxation measures.

Forged notes constitute the evidence against the cashier and assistant cashier of the City Bank of York, Pa., is said by state banking officials who closed the doors of the institution after they had found a shortage estimated at almost $1,000,000.

Army aviators from Selfridge field at Mount Clemens, Mich., will become an aerial life-saving crew along the Great Lakes this year.

Virtually every building in Henrietta, Tex., was damaged and five residences and six oil derricks in Burkburnett were blown to bits by a terrific windstorm, which swept up from the southeast last week.

An investigation into the many charges that graft is being practiced by federal prohibition agents has been begun by the internal revenue bureau, under which the prohibition unit operates.

A general readjustment of railroad rates on milled lumber was ordered by the interstate commerce commission.

Seven of the largest railway systems forming arteries of transportation throughout the upper Mississippi valley and the northwest, through their presidents or other executives, have voiced approval of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence seaway project as one of the best means of improving the national transportation situation.

Emerson Hough, author, died in a hospital in Evanston, Ill., on April 30. He was 66 years old and was taken to the hospital last week suffering from an intestinal obstruction.

Henry Ford was in St. Paul last week to look over a site his engineers have chosen for the automobile manufacturing plant he is to be build on the Mississippi river in St. Paul.

FIVE separate bomb explosions on Ruhr railroads last week cut railway, telegraph and telephone communications and temporarily disorganized traffic. French headquarters reported that the explosions had caused the most serious damage since the beginning of occupation.

Formation of some lasting organization of nations to prevent war and to promote peace was urged in a resolution adopted by the 27th annual convention of the National Congress of Mothers and the Parent-Teacher association in session in Louisville, Ky., last week.

A crowd of 1,500 miners, who attacked the offices of the Asbestos corporation in Quebec province, succeeded in driving Colonel C. H. McNutt, assistant general manager, out of town for the second time recently.

The Portuguese mail steamer Mossamedes, which grounded recently at Cape Frio, Southwest Africa, was found abandoned with no sign of the 237 passengers she carried.

Oliver W. Krull, the American mining engineer, who was kidnaped from a Durango, Mexico, mining camp April 6, escaped from the bandits, he reported upon his arrival in Mexico City.

William H. Anderson, New York superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, whose financial relations with the organization are under investigation of the district attorney's office, declared recently that the hullaballoo over the league's funds had resulted from a conspiracy of 25 years' standing to get the names of the active drys in order that they might be bulldozed.

Statements in the state senate at Lansing, Mich., that Henry Ford planned to build a factory on every small water power site he can obtain in Michigan and give Winter employment at city wages to farmers, were confirmed by persons close to the manufacturer.

Fifteen men held up guards at the Samuels distillery near Bardstown, Ky., recently, and carried away 20 barrels of whisky in a stolen truck.

Fire of mysterious origin, starting in a pile of rubbish on the first floor of a five-story brick tenement in New York city last week caused the deaths of 12 persons, members of two families living on the top floor.

S. Pinkney Tuck, American consul at Vladivostok, has left the soviet far Eastern capital with his staff.

Coney Island and Far Rockaway, two of New York's best known seashore resorts, were visited last week by fires that caused damage estimated at $500,000.

MOST of the committees of the Pan-American conference at Santiago, Chile, have completed their work. Women's rights and the condition of women will be included in the program of the next conference. Chile's recommendation to that end has been approved.

Elimination of individual rivalry among the various nations was urged by Lord Robert Cecil in an address to the faculty and undergraduate body of Princeton university.

The grand council of the Italian Fascisti, acting on Premier Mussolini's suggestion, has ordered all members to join the national militia, which takes the place of the old standing army.

Great Britain's offer in Paris last January to cancel war debts was based on the estimate that Britain would receive $4,500,000,000 reparations from Germany to offset the $5,000,000,000 which the British will pay to America, Major A. Boyd-Carpenter announced in the house of commons.

James Larkin, Irish labor leader and former head of the transport workers' union, who has been ordered deported from the United States, probably will be excluded from Southern Ireland under the Free States constitution, the Belfast newspapers say. He was not born in Ireland.

Paris dressmaking establishments closed their doors last week, the employers having declared a lockout in retaliation for the strike of midinettes which crippled the industry for two weeks.

Attracted by higher wages, scores of Chinese girls have deserted their humaniatarian posts in medical missions in China to seek employment in hairnet factories there, said a report from the Presbyterian board of foreign missions.

The United States railroad labor board will issue its decision citing the Pennsylvania railroad for failure to comply with the board's 1921 decision, ordering the road to hold a new election to select employe representatives in the shop crafts, as soon as the three new members of the board have been named by President Harding.

Allied delegates to the Near East conference last week refused the Turkish demand for arbitration of the question of the sovereignty of Casteloriza island, off the Asia Minor coast, which is held by Italy and claimed by Turkey.

Photographs of stars near the sun, taken in the total solar eclipse of last September, showed deflection of light rays passing near the sun predicted by Einstein in his relativity theory, the director of the Lick observatory has declared.

SAYS EUGENICS CANCER CURE

Disease Will Disappear in Three Generations; Says Physician.

"Eugenic marriages for three generations—goodbye cancer!"

This is the doctrine of Dr. Frank Smithies of Chicago, cancer specialist, recently enunciated at a clinical session of the American Congress on Internal Medicine in Philadelphia.

Dr. Smithies says cancer has been determined by repeated experiments to be hereditary and imperfect tissues responsible for it are passed from one generation to another.

"If the breeding of the human race could be controlled for three generations," Dr. Smithies said, "it is highly probable cancer would disappear. As this, however, is an impossible task so long as love at first sight and moonlight hold sway it is likely the race will have cancer until its chapter of existence is closed.

All the evidence we have on the subject points to transmission of some unknown tissue imperfection from generation to generation. Experimentation at the University of Chicago for 15 years, when more than 200 generations of white mice were bred, shows 9 per cent of them developed cancer for no apparent reason. The generations of mice experimented with would equal the number of human generations from the time of the pharaohs to the present day."

In the family history of cancerous patients, Dr. Smithies said, the disease is evident the third generation back. Non-cancerous and cancerous individuals produce cancerous offspring in three generations, while if a non-cancerous mouse is introduced into a cancerous mouse family in another three generations the disease will disappear.

"We have every reason to believe the same would hold true with human beings and that cancer could be controlled and would, in fact, disappear with the application of eugenics."

Paris Is Waltzing

The old-fashioned waltz has returned to favor in Paris, all new dances being discar—d

"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Save money—get better quality and lasting satisfaction.

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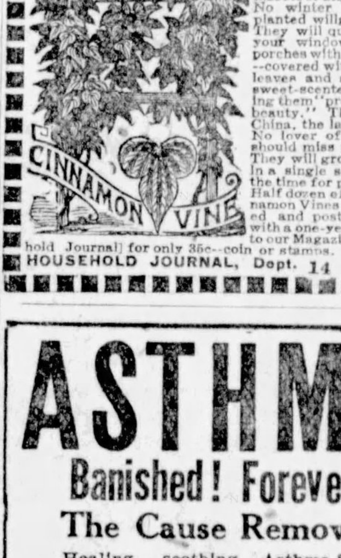

The Cinnamon Vine—The most beautiful, fragrant and easiest grown climbers in the world. Their abundant blossoms perfume the air for a long distance. No word can describe their delicious fragrance. Cinnamon Vines are perfectly hardy thriving on all soils, in sun or shade, wet or dry. No insect or blight ever trouble. No winter harms. Once planted will grow a lifetime. They will quickly surround your windows, arbors and porches with a mass of vines—covered with heart-shaped leaves and a profusion of sweet-scented flowers making them "perfect bowers of beauty." They came from China, the land of wonders. No lover of the beautiful should miss planting them. They will grow 30 to 40 feet in a single season. May is the time for planting. Half dozen of these fine Cinnamon Vines carefully packed and postpaid, together with a one-year subscription to our Magazine (The Household Journal) for only 36c—coin or stamps. Order today. HOUSEHOLD JOURNAL, Dept. 14 Batavia, Ill.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

HUSBAND AND WIFE— Wild Cats and Heaven.

Rich and poor have their troubles. Cottage and mansion may or may not be the abiding place of happiness. Congenial companionship between husband and wife is a rare jewel worth more than wealth.

How many of our readers have heard of homes where husband and wife would have a "fall out" and then pout for a week or two before making up and regaining their senses?

Such performances never pay a [illegible]. The home is better off without them. Here is a story that may [illegible] cases in your own home community. It is a tale of country [illegible] our guess is that it will fit [illegible] homes in town and city than [illegible] country homes.

Here it is:

Two hunters in the North Carolina woods had chased a wildcat to [illegible] and were terrified to see [illegible] jump into a window of a [illegible] from which the sound of a woman's voice had just been heard. On the porch, rocking comfortably [illegible] apparently unperturbed, sat [illegible] husband.

"For heaven's sake, is your wife [illegible]" screamed one of the hunters.

"Yeah."

"Good Lord, man, get busy! A [illegible] just jumped in the window."

"Well, let him git out the best way he can. I got no use for [illegible] critters and danged if I'm [illegible] to help him."—American Legion Weekly.

PETTING IN LOVE— Question for the Women.

A [illegible] professor has sent out questions to a lot of married ladies asking whether they are happy with their husbands and just how they [illegible] their courting.

Some of these old girls admit that they liked to be hugged and petted in their courting days. Some of them say that they never did such [illegible] with anybody but the man they married. Maybe so.

Most of them admit that they like the old boy with whom they are hooked up. Most women have [illegible] pride to say this whether she is overly fond of the man she [illegible] or not.

We doubt whether many of the ladies liked to be asked how they courted their husbands in order to persuade the old boy to marry them. We do not know whether they like to confess how many sweethearts they had.

Most of these ladies who received these questions admit that they have done mighty little flirting with other men since they have been married. We could hardly expect them to confess such stunts or conduct.

These questions were sent mostly to ladies who went through college some years ago, graduated and then married and settled down to business. Most of them have become mothers. Some of them admit they do not want to bother with raising children, saying that they cannot afford to raise the kids.

We wonder how 1,000 farm ladies would answer these inside family questions.

BAKED ICE CREAM— Streaks of Fat and Lean.

It is easy to trade your reputation for money. It's mighty hard to trade back.

What would it profit us to have a clean [illegible] and a dirty well?

[illegible] and wife served on the same jury. The jury disagreed.

[illegible] to keep straight. Prohibition [illegible] the corkscrew into a [illegible].

The more tax experts we have, the more taxes we pay. Swat 'em.

A street lamp is as good as a policeman. Yet some folks court in the dark.

A discharged soldier, who recently [illegible] his army discharge and his marriage certificate framed together to show [illegible] he got out of one war into another.

Prune the fruit trees when the knife is sharp.

"[illegible] is the art of amusing the [illegible] while nature cures the disease," says the old doctor.

We have two ears, two eyes and one tongue. This means that we should see and hear twice as much as [illegible].

Swimming is a clean sport to engage in.

A [illegible] farmer recently refused to have his picture taken with a [illegible]. Twin scrubs are too [illegible] of a bad thing.

A [illegible] boy or girl can

S.S.S. keeps away

Pimples

You will be compelled to admit that the results of S.S.S. are really amazing!

Did you ever know how big cities make the hydrant water fit for you to drink? That's what S. S. S. does to the blood in your own blood-

Increase your Red-Blood-Cells. That's the sure way! S.S.S. builds Blood-Cells; this means strength!

pipes. It makes it fit to circulate. S. S. S. is acknowledged to be one of the most powerful, rapid and effective blood-cleansers known. You don't have to use some new fad treatment that is mere guesswork, you don't have to smear things on your face in a vain effort to get rid of eruptions. Eruptions come from blood impurities and a lack of rich blood-cells. S. S. S. builds new blood-cells. This is why S. S. S. routs out of your system the impurities which cause boils, pimples, blackheads, acne, blotches, eczema, tetter, rash. That's why S. S. S. has done such wonderful work in freeing thousands from the scourge of rheumatism. S. S. S. is also a remarkable flesh-builder. That's why underweight people can quickly build up their lost flesh, get back their normal weight, pink, plump cheeks, bright eyes, and "pep." S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size is more economical.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

spend more coin in a week than grandfather or grandmother spent in a month at 20. Thrift is a virtue too oft forgot.

Bond issues are buying taxes on credit and which we pay in time on the instalment plan.

A lady living in California wants Washington to quit drinking. She wants the officials to quit bootlegging. What's the use of holding office if you can't have some fun.

TROUBLE IN INDIANA— Ku Klux Klan Muddle.

Town and city folks get into a lot of worry that does not bother farm folks. Town folks are always anxious to have some excitement.

In the Hoosier state the chairman of one of the political parties joined the Ku Klux Klan. He was discovered.

The chairman will, no doubt, have to resign and his party may have to suffer at the next election on account of this foolishness.

Town and city folks get excited about some of these lodge, church and secret organization matters. Farmers sit steady in the boat.

As a rule, these sensations pass away. They flourish because they get a lot of foolish publicity. They help to make bitter feelings, now and then, among some of our religious creeds.

Any church or religion is weak that cannot withstand some of these mushroom attacks. Any good religion is worth some suffering for and inconvenience.

Senator Jim Watson may have to step aside as the big boss in Indiana on account of this K. K. K. blow-off. Senator Harry S. New, who is now in President Harding's cabinet, may come back into power as the umpire in Indiana politics.

The Hoosier farmer is thinking more about the weather and good seed corn than he is about these petty cliques and clans that often quarrel for the sole purpose of getting into the newspapers.

CORN SURPLUS LESS— Prices May Be Good.

Reports indicate that the big surplus of corn is rapidly being lowered. There is still a home supply of over one billion bushels in the cribs on the farm.

There has been a decrease in this surplus for the past two years. Our guess is that corn will pay a profit to the farmer who has live stock to consume the corn on the farm.

There are many signs that the farmer will see the silver lining of the clouds that have obscured the sunshine on the farm for the past two or three years.

MONKEY SCHOOL TEACHER— Ohio Has the Disease.

Mrs. E. M. W., Ohio, has written a letter to us stating that one of the teachers in the community high school is afflicted with the monkey evolution disease and is trying to give the plague to pupils.

Nine times out of ten such stunts on the part of a teacher is a sure sign that there is a new teacher needed. The main reason for such conduct is that the teacher is weak in education and is just trying to dodge the real work that ought to be done in school.

This lady advises that this teacher spent some time at Columbia university. The president of this university is Dr. Butler, who recently said that it was useless to try to enforce the dry laws of the nation and states.

Fine stuff for any university to be teaching—atheism and lawlessness. Such institutions breed anarchy and unbelief. Are we ready to say "amen" to this rot? Is it safe to employ teachers who have attended such schools? Are fathers and mothers ready to say to their children, forget God? Forget that there is such a thing as the Bible?

This lady also says that The Blade is a welcome weekly visitor and that Rural Welfare page is full of interesting topics.

This lady writes us one of the best letters we have ever received. She has her own neatly printed letter-head. Farm folks are up with the times.

IN KEYSTONE STATE— Pinchot Hits Saloon.

Governor Pinchot is having his way in spite of the old-time bosses who got the habit of not paying any attention to public opinion.

The unbossed governor is going straight down the pike with his program of common sense, economy and law enforcement. He may not be able to accomplish all the reforms he favors, but he has his nose pointed in the right direction.

Already there are whisperings that he is the kind of man that is needed for the whole country. He is breaking the stranglehold of special interests and giving service to all the folks of his state.

Old Pennsylvania was well born, William Penn being its godfather. Governor Pinchot said that his state should be dry, because that was the law. He has just signed a drastic dry law which was passed by the legislature. The bets were the other. Many of the wise ones said that the governor would never get by on this dry stuff. He did.

Rural Welfare editor has been in Pennsylvania several times this year and we note the way the wind is blowing. The old-timers are just a little grouchy, but they are taking their medicine. The new governor is under no obligations to the old crowd as the bosses were all against him in the primary election last year.

Governor Pinchot may write a new chapter in American government.

THE FARMER'S DOLLAR— When Will It Buy More?

It pays to co-operate. It pays the farmers to get together. It pays the other fellows. The producer ought to get more of the consumer's dollar and the dollar ought to get more for the consumer.

Here is what Senator Capper says about co-operation and how it pays the farmers of Denmark:

In Denmark the farmer gets an average of 72 per cent of what the consumer pays. All the farmers in Denmark co-operate. The American farmer gets only 37 per cent. He suffers more than the consumer.

And no matter what is done in congress or anywhere else, there will be no genuine good times in this country until the farmer's dollar will buy more—until the price of his products are on a par with other products. Co-operative marketing, supported by adequate credit will do much to help, but they can not do it all.

JEW SIGN ON THE WALL— Time to Reappraise Lands.

The Jew is the world's best business man. He is a good barometer. When he buys the signs in the sky say that prices are going up.

Land values have well nigh reached bottom prices. The Jews in many places are buying farms. Two years ago they were selling.

Reappraisement of real estate values is sure to come. The farmer had better invite reappraisement now than to wait until selling price is higher.

Right now there are more farms for sale than in 40 years. This condition has pushed sale prices down. The class tax dodgers do not want reappraisement of city property on which they pay less than one-fifth of the tax they ought to pay.

Better boost for reappraisement now. The farm folks in the legislature saw the sign and voted for it. Reappraisement and honest enforcement of the uniform rule will give a square deal in taxes. But a square deal is exactly what the classification crowd does not want, any more than a horse thief wants justice.

HIGHER LABOR WAGE— Uncle Sam Is Busy.

The army of unemployed in the U. S. A. has disappeared. Uncle Sam is busy. In many places there are two jobs for every taker.

This condition sends wages higher. A mighty building boom is on. Railroads are breaking records moving freight. Prices shooting higher than war-time days.

But out on the ocean the trade winds blow. In the old days they wafted cargo and commerce from zone to zone. Man hitched his sail to the trading breeze and enriched his purse by being wise.

Today, inland, the trade winds blow. They fan a returning prosperity into a flame and glow. Wheels are turning. Fires are burning. The mighty march of man is onward. Let's see the doughnut and not the hole.

Willingness to work between three good meals a day is a blessing to human kind. The loafer and the slacker cannot keep step to the music of prosperity. God is glad. Satan sad.

All's well with the world. Let's go.

A FAMOUS JUMPER— Can Spit Tobacco Juice.

The grasshopper is a high kicker and a high jumper. When the kids get hold of him they make him spit tobacco juice. We wonder how many of our Blade readers have ever engaged in this pastime.

This chap can jump and fly as well as a bootlegger. He is hatched out of an egg. He is double geared. He has two pairs of jaws. He has two pairs of wings and three pairs of legs. He ought to be a leading citizen. They sleep all Winter in the egg. This saves coal bills.

He travels in swarms or big crowds and lives on the fat of the land while he travels. By rubbing wings and feet together he sings or howls while he lives. He has some of the habits of human beings, especially the juice habit.

One farmer said: "This six-legged-four-winged double-jawed son-of-a-gun is a crop robber that ought to be in jail.

FARMERS ARE CRUCIFIED— On the Cross of High Rates.

"High freight rates have crucified the agricultural interests of this country. Railroads have more business than they can take care of and their freight and passenger rates are the highest in the history of the world. They had political power enough to get a law on the statute books of Uncle Sam to guarantee them a certain profit on their watered stock. When will the farmer get relief? When will congress quit serving the paid lobby at Washington? When will the law guarantee six per cent profit on his investment regardless of weather, frost or flood? These are the high spots that farmers ought to be thinking about."

This is a statement made by a half and half farmer-banker. He knows the business of banking and the business of the farmer. He says that this country cannot get back to normal conditions unless the farmer gets his share of the profits of prosperity.

The increase in freight rates, taxes, farm machinery prices, labor wages and clothes have taken the pep out of the farmer. This is one of the best reasons why the farmer should know exactly what kind of men he is voting for next year for congress and senator. The boss quietly lays on the party lash and the fool farmer may keep on being crucified on the cross of his own stupidity. The ballot is a mighty weapon rightly used.

CLOSING A LEGISLATURE— Grinding a Lot of Grist.

We sat in the halls of a legislature in its closing hours. You will have more respect for law when you do not see it made. Familiarity often breeds contempt.

One bill after another was voted on and passed. When we asked one of the members what a certain bill meant, he replied: "Damfino." He had just voted for the bill.

The session was supposed to end at midnight. The clock was stopped and the grinding out of the new law grist went on. There was barter and a lot of trading of votes for this bill if you will vote for my bill. There was a lot of voting against some bills because somebody had voted against some other bill. Many laws have in them the elements of spite work, etc.

The governor of the state would be well nigh justified in shutting his eyes and vetoing three out of four bills passed under such rush conditions which we saw going on and which do go on in all legislatures and even in congress at Washington.

One member of the legislature confessed to Rural Welfare editor that he had voted blindly for a bill which carried nearly $1,000,000 appropriation of taxpayers' money, and he did not know that it cost a cent until after the bill had passed.

The city bosses usually wait until the last day to get a lot of rotten laws passed in the jump and jam of closing, when bills are often passed at the rate of every three or five minutes. Is it any wonder that some folks do not have a wholesome respect for man-made law?

The bill that has to be passed under such rush conditions as a rule has but very little merit and will not stand the test of a full discussion on the floor of the lawmaking body.

At the closing session the party bosses were on the job telling the wax figure lawmakers how to vote and what to do. The paid lobbyist was bold and persistent. Too many lawmakers make laws to please the highly paid lobbyist who is on the job and has hold of the arm of the legislator and pouring a lot of soft stuff into his ear.

In the first part of a legislative session there is a lot of loafing done. Time is wasted while a big expense goes on. There are always a bunch of wise guys who want to tell the new members just how the grist-grinding is done. The mossbacks think they have to follow in the old rut.

We would like to see strong men and women elected who would go to the state capitol and tell the professional lobbyists and bosses that their services are not needed, and then proceed to set a new pace of common sense lawmaking that will win approval of the whole state.

For 25 years we have watched this game go on. We have seen many legislatures unhitch at quitting time and this same grand rush is always in order. In all of these closing rushes we have never known the dear old farmer to get any bill passed in the jam that did farm folks any good. The favors go to the other fellows.

Our advice is to elect members to the legislature under pledge that they will not be sandbagged and rushed in the usual big jam which the paid lobbyist depends upon to put over his selfish purposes and earn his salary from selfish interests. Do it now. Do it next year when the game of election is on.

FISH BUSINESS WANING— Along Boundry Borders.

Fish prices may go up. Fishermen are quitting the fishing business. They can make more money bootlegging. They used to make $20 to $30 a week getting fish. Many of them now make $200 and $300 a week smuggling booze into this country. The lack of law enforcement makes the booze game more profitable than catching fish.

This is the bold statement made to Rural Welfare editor by a man who was riding in the same pullman sleeping car with us. He lived along the coast of the Atlantic. He said that it was no secret as to what these men were doing and that almost every leading citizen of New York and other eastern cities had their family bootlegger.

We wonder when the farmer will begin making easy money and whether he could get by dishonest officials or bribe them to let the meal ticket grower break the law and not be punished.

TAXES—ROADS—SCHOOLS— The Big Three in Kentucky.

We have before us the news from Kentucky. Both the farm bureau folks and the political party leaders are talking about the same things, taxes, roads, schools.

Taxes too high. Roads bad. School costs increasing. These three problems will be in the minds of the voters when they go to the ballot box this year in Kentucky.

Our guess is that these three questions are high spot issues in many states. Never before has there been so much discussion and cussing about taxes as at present. Never before has there been such a demand for better roads than now. As the number of automobiles and trucks increase this is a live problem.

As the cost of schools increase and efficiency decreases, as reported from many sections, the school question is sure to get into many arguments pro and con.

How many farmers have these questions clearly settled in their minds? Roads and schools make up a good portion of our taxes. We must be interested in these matters whether we want to be or not.

EDUCATION IS BETTER— Than Too Much Legislation.

Education is better than legislation. Too many laws are more dangerous than too few. Too much law has the same effect upon government as too much food in the human belly. Both belly and government must get relief by vomiting.

Lincoln said: "Men are neither great nor small. They are right or wrong."

If editor, preacher and teacher of today were made of the stuff that they were 40 years ago they would build and mold a public conscience that would right a lot of our conduct without the need of writing so many petty prescriptions upon our statute books.

FROM WHICH COUNTRY— Did Your Folks Come?

How many generations ago did your folks cross the sea? What is your blood and breeding? From what country did your ancestors hail? How many countries are permitted to send their citizens into the United States?

Not half as many foreigners are coming to this country as our laws would permit. We have made our test of entry more severe. Over there they do not have the money and means to pay passage over here.

RAISING THE SALARY— Good and Bad Thing.

Since last New Year's day many state legislatures have been in session. Every one of these law making bodies have been asked to raise the salary of public officials, most of whom are getting good pay.

When legislators vote to raise the salary of some officer who has short hours to work and good clothes to wear all the time, we would like to ask that the salary of hard working farmer wives be also raised at the same time.

Most of the fellows who want and get their salary raised would stay on the same job even if the salary was reduced. They like the pay roll. It is the easiest and surest way of making a living.

GET INTO CLUB WORK— Good for Boys and Girls.

Nearly every state of the nation has club work for boys and girls. Mighty good thing, when rightly conducted.

If there is such a club within reach of your boy or girl you better use all your influence, if necessary, to get the youngsters in this game. They do their best when trying to win a prize.

No matter what the club work is, get young folks in. This is one good way for them to get acquainted and to learn how to talk when there is company around. It's a good training for young or old.

MANY PARENTS DESTROY THEIR CHILDREN'S CHANCES IN LIFE

BY GENE STRATTON PORTER

Gene Stratton Porter

In my progress through the world with what I am pleased to hope is a fairly keen eye for the affairs of nature and of human nature, one of the things that has wrung my heart inexpressibly is the talent coming under my immediate observation which has been lost to the world through the stupidity and the mercenary hearts of parents.

Everyone believes in the genius of a world-renowned list of painters, poets, sculptors, authors, scientists and inventors; but many fail to grasp the concrete idea that these bright and shining lights who have performed scientific miracles, who have filled the world with household comforts, who have brightened it with beauty, inspired it with poetry and entranced it with music, all came into the world as little children; the great and overwhelming majority, children in homes that knew nothing of wealth or position, many of them in homes of the very poor.

People easily grasp the vision of the great achievements but they forget the small and humble beginnings. They do not seem to realize that it is quite as possible that the youngster evincing a tendency to make things with his hands, to experiment with water and steam, to draw, to paint, to chisel, or to make music, in his own home, given the proper encouragement and appreciation, might become equally as great as any genius—might even eclipse any work that has been done previously.

Genius Is Not Declining.

There is no foundation upon which to base any theory that genius is declining or exhausted. It may be that we are not fair judges of our own work, that it will take the verdict of posterity to stamp some of the achievements of today as masterpieces in any line; but the prospect that this will come to pass is quite as certain today as it ever has been.

The only way in which this can happen is for the children who are born into this world with strong predilections in any direction, to be fostered, to be developed along the lines in which they are interested, with self-sacrifice on the part of their parents, with deliberate intention, with religious care.

There have been observant persons who have figured that a great national cataclysm was productive of a race of especially endowed genius. Any outstanding period of national stress during which the minds of the people have been unduly inflamed, have thought deeply, and have aspired to great heights, have suffered severely, has produced strains of genius apparent in children born during that period.

Several such waves have swept over this country, a strongly and particularly marked one during and following the Civil war. The war just past, the cruelest known in history, that cut the most deeply into the hearts of people, inflaming their imaginations to the uttermost, should be productive of the greatest wave of genius that has ever swept the world.

Stupidity of Parents.

Now is the time to begin to watch the children born during and at the immediate close of this period.

Now is the time to study the little people, to try to select the poets, painters, musicians, writers, scientists and inventors of the coming generation.

Now is the time to study your children as parents never have studied children before in the history of the world, to seize upon any tendency which exhibits or presages the inclination to give utilities, culture, beauty and music to the world in the future.

There have been many times in my life when I could have wrung my hands and wept over the stupidity and the mercenary spirit which prevented parents from developing the genius which they knew existed in their children; but because they were their children they were either too selfish or they had not the faith to believe that their own flesh and blood could produce an artist or marked ability.

There are very few children born into this world who do not come with a predilection in favor of some one certain thing. Once, my sister Florence, in discussing genius in a letter to me, wrote the following paragraph, which seems to me to be the best exposition of the subject I have ever read:

"Of course the distinction is a fine one, but as I understand it, genius is born in one. A genius is a person born with remarkable aptitude with natural endowment embodying the possession of high mental powers and faculties. Talent is more the will to do a thing, combined with mental capacity, eminent ability, skill and cleverness."

Capturing Genius.

Granting that this be the case, then genius is sufficiently apparent, even in very small children, that fathers and mothers, watching with the eye of love and discernment, should be able to detect the earmarks.

It has been my painful experience to have had under my immediate observation the loss to the world of a very great cartoonist, a boy of amazing talent, hounded from his home, thrown upon the world, his life lost in an accident which could not have occurred to him had he been kept at home, his ability recognized, his education worked out in the direction of the development of a God-given endowment.

I knew one girl whose parents could have accomplished her musical education, to lose to the world the deepest, highest, mellowest contralto voice I ever heard. I could continue for a sickening number of instances.

If parents want to develop genius properly, they must take it during the impersonal years from birth to adolescence.

It must be captured and started in the groove in which it is to run, while the minds of children are occupied with the beauty of the world, its mystery and its wonders.

After the urge of sex is upon them and the necessity for equipping themselves to earn money with which to meet life faces them, youthful predilections are forgotten or pushed aside; demands of immediate import are upon them, there is no time to wait for opportunity to develop genius that would advance them along the lines they are best endowed by birth to follow.

What One Parent Has Done.

There are times when genius is lost to the world for a period of ten or fifteen years, during which the demands of life and nature absorb its possessor, and then it flames up again and comes at last to noteworthy culmination. The genius of this world that reaches the perfect flower of fruition is the genius that is recognized in childhood, and that is deliberately, intentionally and lovingly fostered.

"I can point out no concrete example that will better illustrate what I mean in this direction than that of Hilda Conklin, a little girl not yet 10 years of age, the daughter of a woman who is a professor of literature in Smith college.

When the mother of this child discovered the spark of genius that set the child searching for words with which to materialize dreams that were in her small brain, she encouraged the little person to express in words her feeling upon any subject that interested her, and, without the child's knoweldge in the beginning, she copied her exact expressions.

In the meantime Hilda lived the life of any ordinary child, going to school, romping and playing with her fellows, given the advantage of a home of culture and refinement.

The result has been that this child has given birth to a number of poetic conceptions that are as exquisite as ever have emanated from any poet living.

In one or two instances her work has been placed in competition with that of great poets of the present day and awarded a highly coveted prize without those making the award knowing that they were giving it to a child under 10 years of age.

Granted that this course of sympathetic appreciation, encouragement and proper education on the part of the parents of this child shall be continued to maturity, there is every reason to expect mental achievement of beauty and brilliancy of the very highest order.

It is possible that the great poet of the future may be this child. Already the world has been enriched in beauty of thought and spiritual development by her conceptions.

Now take a reverse of this case.

Suppose that this mother had been interested in her personal concerns, her housekeeping and her profession to such an extent that she had no time to give to the visions her small girl wanted to paint for her.

Suppose that she had laughed at her and told her that it was not possible for anyone to write poetry without having very special education in the laws of rhyme, rhythm, metre, cadence and the like, until the child felt that it was hopeless to try to express herself and became interested in others matters and so ceased to watch for the picture, to listen for the song, to try to materialize the dream.

Who is to say what wonderful beauty would have been lost to the world?

Discouraging Talent.

Yet this thing is going on every day and hour—the boy trying to make scientific experiments, with no facilities, the boy wild to explore the fields and woods, the coming naturalist, penned in a store or an office; the child born with a God-given gift of music, discouraged, purposely diverted to other channels; the born actor, either boy or girl, deliberately weaned from art, stunted in development, by parents of narrow religious views, who feel that an actor is one of the damned, that inborn genius must be frustrated in order to return the soul possesing it to the God who gave it, without fruition.

Certainly I do not know what God is going to say to people responsible for such a condition.

The wonder things of the world, the things that make life worth living, are the things that the development of an especially endowed genius produces. So I would most earnestly plead with parents to watch their children carefully, and, at any personal sacrifice, no matter how great, to give them sympathetic encouragement, to help them develop along any lines for which they seem to be suited by birth.

It is the easiest thing to detect in children what it is that they are especially endowed to do.

One child will sit, stodgy and silent, absorbed in a sand pile, while another with flying feet and hands is whirling along the sands, dancing to the rhythm of the waves, beckoning to the sunbeams, laughing with the wind.

It would not take me long to decide which child needed encouragement and help in the line of musical and physical expression.

A Cue for Parents.

One boy is absorbed with a hammer and a saw, trying to make things, while another is prowling the fields and woods catching insects, peeping into birds' nests, learning for himself the secrets of nature.

Certainly I should not try to make a doctor of the boy with the saw nor a merchant of the boy hunting bugs.

A thousand examples might be given. This should be sufficient to put the cue into the hands of any reasoning, thinking parent.

The world is so wonderfully equipped with public schools and institutions of all kinds that no very great sacrifice, as a general rule, is demanded from parents in educating their children to a degree sufficient to enable them to continue by themselves. Such classes and courses can be selected in schools, high schools and colleges as will develop almost any child so that a little special help will set its feet in the right direction.

I plead with the fathers and mothers of the present day to watch their children for any least spark of genius, even a latent spark, to give children every help and encouragement, no matter if it does involve personal sacrifice or extra labor.

What does it matter if you do work overtime or if you even sacrifice yourself, if you give through your children spiritual food to a starving world in the shape of great poets, great pictures and great songs?

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AN OLD MAN'S CLEAN HANDS

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 6 Is "Samuel, Judge and Prophet"— I. Sam. 12:1-5, 20-25.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Out here in turbulent Turkey, where this lesson is written, one hears touching stories of the deposed sultan. He was a good man, with a clean record. After the fashion of Haroun er Raschid, he used to go about the city of Constantinople unattended, looking into the life of the people, righting individual wrongs. As a statesman he was not strong, and he fell into the hands of one of the European powers, which caused the Nationalists to dethrone him. But his personal uprightness and his devotion to the good of his people are remembered throughout the land; and his personality grows more attractive as it recedes from public view. Whereas his shrewd predecessor, Abdul Hamid, who held Europe at bay for long years, is increasingly execrated because he was neither kind nor just.

Always the East has done deference to character. The honorable old man is awarded peculiar esteem. So it is an Oriental picture that the Sunday schools of the world are called upon to study in the biography of the Prophet Samuel. At the end of his life he was vindicated. His success was so great that he has become one of the notables of history. He is one character in the Bible of whom no disparaging word is spoken, except that his sons did not follow in his footsteps.

Contrast Samuel with the much press-agented Pharaoh Tut Ankh-Amen, who lived a few centuriees earier. All that the world knows or cares about this proud ruler of Egypt is that he was buried with vast pomp, and amid a profusion of costly treasures. Like many another man who has no claim to distinction except his riches, Tut Ankh-Amen tried to immortalize himself by his wealth—and was straightway forgotten, even by the tomb-robbers until modern archaeologists stumbled upon his mortuary splendors. On the other hand, Samuel died poor, but great. He was rich only in service and in probity. His life was a clean page—which is a better heritage to bequeath than a scudptured and inscribed mausoleum. If there is one teaching that stands out like a pyramid from this lesson, it is the graducur and excellence of a good life, lived in unselfish service. Is there any other reward for having lived equal to that of being able to say at the end, that one has served the people, the country, and God?

Holding Up Clean Hands.

Samuel has been spoken of as the "Here am I" character of the Bible, from his obedient responses when spoken to by Jehovah in the Tabernacle as a child. All through his life he was saying "Here am I" when God called upon him for any service. Now, as a consequence of having so said to God, he is able on this occasion, when he formally abdicates the leadership of his nation, to say, "Here am I" in the presence of Israel, and challenge any man to bring a charge against him concerning his many years of public service. He could stand the most searching light upon his past.

Although this was a sad hour for Samuel, it was also an hour of triumph, for he was able to hold up clean hands before the people whom he had judged, in proof of his own integrity. Like Paul, he could call the people to witness that he had coveted no man's silver, that in his hand was no bribe and no man's gift. He had not used his authority for self-aggrandizement. He could appeal to his record, for it was blameless. His example had the same message as the lips of the dying John B. Gough, "Young man, keep your record clean." There is no other success that affords the same sweet satisfaction as ability to look back over one's life and say that it had been pure and unselfish. No other ruler that the Jews would ever have in the future could call the people to witness such a record as Samuel displayed that day at Gilgal.

But Samuel's speech was not wholly, or chiefly, concerning himself. He bore eloquent witness to the goodness of God toward Israel, reciting the deliverance which had been effected for them by divine power. Yet in spite of all that God had done they had called for a king, such as the heathen nations about them boasted.

"Behold Your King."

Now, said Samuel, you have a king; there he is. He is big and handsome enough to delight your hearts, and by the victory he had just won you know that he is patriotic and brave as he is big and handsome. Moreover, as you know by his refusal to wreak vengeance on the worthless fellows who had at first scoffed at him, he is gentle as well as bold. The unpretentious manner in which he had gone back to the farm after his first election is proof also of his modesty.

There stood the king, and of a kingly sort was he. God had done his best by them in acceding to their mistaken request, and had given them a kingly king. Now he promises, by the mouth of Samuel, that if this brave big king, and the people with him, will be true to Jehovah, Jehovah and his prophet will co-operate with them to make the new era in the national life of the Jews a glorious one.

A Plea for Loyalty.

Samuel's farewell reached noble proportions. All his desires lay outside of himself. His lofty patriotism was sublime, and the earnestness and solemnity with which he pleaded with his people, whom he looked upon almost as his children, not to forsake their God, is beautiful and pathetic. By exhortation, warning and reminders of what Jehovah had done for them in the past, he tried to impress upon them the supreme importance of being loyal to the God of their fathers. If they would fear and serve and hearken to Jehovah, all would be well with them; if they should disobey, all would be disaster with them.

To this thought the address reverts repeatedly. It is the burden of the old man's plea. As a dying father tries to impress upon the children gathered at his bedside the importance of being good men and women, so Samuel labored with Israel that day, to teach it that godliness was the first and greatest essential of prosperity.

To drive home his words and to make them memorable in the life of the nation, the old prophet worked a miracle. It was in the middle of the dry season, harvest time, when this assembly convened at Gilgal. No rain would naturally fall until October. As a sign of the wickedness of the people in calling for a king, and as a testimony to the importance of Samuel's warnings, he bade the people stand still and behold the miracle of rain in harvest time. And while the assembled hosts, armed and able to resist any human power, stood gazing into the sky, the thunder began to rumble and upon their upturned faces poured the rain from heaven. It was a sign that profoundly moved the people. Abstract truth might not always appeal to them, but this miracle was manifest to the stupid and most heedless. It impressed them, as nothing else could, wit hthe power of Jehovah and their own helplessness. As the signs which attested Jesus' ministry became the talk of His time, so we may be sure that this miracle was the topic of conversation all through Israel for many years. Mothers told it to their children, and elders repeated it in village assemblies, as a proof of the might, as well as the special oversight of Jehovah.

A Good Man's Prayers.

When sickness and sorrow come we send for the minister, taking refuge in the prayers of a devout man. People like to be prayed for by one in whom they have faith. There is warrant for this in the Bible's declaration that "The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

So in their distress the Jews pleaded with Samuel to pray for for them. His answer is pregnant with suggestion: "Far be it from me that I should sin against Jehovah in ceasing to pray for you." He saw that it was the duty—not merely the privilege, but the duty—of the man of God to give himself to intercessory prayer. He who knows God for himself is bound to entreat him for others. We owe it to our friends that we should bear their names and needs to God in our daily supplication. As Tennyson's familiar lines have it:

"More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and for those who call them friend?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God."

Big Tower Is Part of Exposition Plans

London is soon to have an Eiffel Tower, built of concrete 600 feet high. It will be at Wembley, seat of the British empire exhibition. Although falling short of the height of the Woolworth building in New York and the Eiffel Tower in Paris, the proposed structure will give visitors to the exhibition a panoramic view of the country for hundreds of square miles.

The tower will be surmounted by a searchlight so powerful it can be seen from the coast of France. Visitors will be taken up in a giant cage, which will rotate around the exterior at the rate of 14 miles an hour. Engineers predict they will be able to see the lights of Birmingham, 115 miles from London, from the top.

Facts About Child-Birth

An eminent physician has shown to thousands of expectant mothers just how to be free from dread, and from much of the suffering which many mothers experience for months, right up to the moment when the Little One arrives!

Mrs. Wm. Washington, 107 Louise Ave., Nashville, Tenn., says: "There is positively no woman on earth that would be without 'Mother's Friend' during expectancy if she only knew the value of comfort."

"Mother's Friend" is externally applied to the region of the abdomen, back and hips. It relieves the tension on nerves and ligaments as month follows month. Finally, it makes child-birth a joy instead of a painful dread.

Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-47, Atlanta, Ga., for a free wonderful book containing information every expectant mother should have. Get a bottle of "Mother's Friend" today. It is sold by all druggists—everywhere.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

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THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1923

Sometimes the will of the people is a won't.

Berlin is getting economical. She is eating horses instead of betting on 'em.

This old world needs less war and less war talk and more righteousness, Christian charity, chicken pie and strawberry shortcake.

Lima Beane says the old business motto, "Live and Let Live," has been replaced with "Skin 'Em Alive."

This year's maple syrup crop is short and sweet.

Girls dress for men to look at and for other girls to talk about.

If she wanted to be mean the wife of the former kaiser could find a lot of things to "throw up" to her husband.

No compromise, says France. No money, says Germany. No chance, says the dove of peace.

Young Russian communists have not yet succeeded in abolishing God. It was expected there would be more or less delay.

American battleships, it may have been observed, are always sunk by Americans.

It's hard to get anything in the Constitution of the United States and it's difficult to get out of it what is there. The immortal document is a grand sweet song that can't be jazzed.

Senator LaFollette is a Republican like Wayne B. Wheeler is a bootlegger.

Henry may be a presidential candidate. But so far there has been an absence of that gr-r-rinding noise so much in evidence when a Ford starts.

One of the surest things is that the man who wants but little here below will get it.

It costs less for a man to go into a grocery than it used to cost him to enter a saloon. He doesn't buy a round of bread and butter for everybody in the place.

Christians should not let themselves be known particularly for what they want others to do.

Militarism is at present the biggest obstacle in the way of peace and happiness.

"Germans Send Note to Borah," says a headline. Like the Russians, the Germans have mistaken Borah for the United States of America. That'll make LaFollette jealous.

There are fish too big to lie about but we never caught one.

About the time one begins to think capital punishment should be abolished one thinks of somebody who ought to be hanged.

At the present high cost of everything a marriage proposal is a dare.

"Mr. Lloyd George is thinking of visiting America next Autumn." Now what do you suppose he wants?

When a dog wags his tail at you he means it. There is no deception there.

A profound difference between the Bible and many of the best sellers is that the truths of the Bible outlast the binding.

People seem to be getting tired of radio. It may be because they can't talk back.

Germany will get more sympathy if she cuts out the whining. There is no appeal, no music in the nasal note.

France isn't making a deafening noise with the German cash register.

President Harding never hunted wild game and he isn't fond of fishing. He likes golf because it doesn't hurt the ball to hit it.

All this country can recognize in soviet Russia is the irresponsible empty stomach.

Men rave about prohibition. Yet there was Argus, with a hundred eyes, who went to sleep without a nightcap.

Some day garlic will be Americanized, like the onion.

Daughters of the American Revolution seem to think they must show their fighting blood every time they hold a convention.

Nothing in the way of medicine slips down easier than stewed rhubarb.

Prosperity has interfered with many a Democratic presidential campaign, and it begins to look as if history is going to repeat itself in 1924.

Judge John H. Clarke calls the League of Nations a "moral question." That will surprise those who have been advocating that America join the league to make prosperity.

Every American child is born free. Freedom ends when it begins to do forbidden things.

We have a notion that if the coming of the millennium could be brought by voting it wouldn't carry.

Many of life's most strenuous battles are fought between self-control and bad habits.

Samuel Gompers can't be criticized for disliking the Reds. They are as rough as Herrin.

This country needs fewer perspiring lecturers and more sweating workers.

There is one kind of optimist that is against the law, but it is called bigamy.

Favorite Targets

The verbal bombardment of the Constitution and the supreme court of the United States is one of the oldest experiences of the republic. In every decade of our national history some individual, some group of individuals, a newspaper or a political periodical, has acted as if life were not worth the living unless the Constitution or the court, or both, were utterly destroyed.

The experience has always had the same sequel. After the readers have relieved themselves of their gaseous indignation they have forgotten about the matter as swiftly as one forgets about last week's weather.

While the nation was still carrying on an argument as to whether it would be a union or a bunch of small, completely independent states the heirs of one Alexander Chisholm went into the supreme court and sued the commonwealth of Georgia over certain revolutionary claims. Georgia declined to appear. Judgment was entered against it by default. Its legislature immediately passed a law making it a felony for any person to attempt to enforce a writ of execution applying to the Chisholm claims.

A tremendous amount of agitation developed. Talk of a disunion and secession filled the air. The Constitution was lambasted as an instrument of tyranny and the supreme court was declared to be everything vicious, and more, that its critics say of it now, 130 years later. Congress, responsive to the outcry, submitted an amendment to the country, laying it down emphatically that the Constitution should not be construed to permit any suit to be brought against a state by a citizen of another state or of a foreign country. This is the eleventh amendment.

What followed was an absurdity. Whereas ten out of twelve proposed amendments had been ratified at once, it took nearly four years to get the eleventh amendment through the several legislatures. The tumult and the shouting had not come from the heart. They spoke of nothing in the thoughts of the citizenry warranting the enormous noise which had been raised over Constitution and court.

Considering how many times and how vehemently the Constitution and the supreme court have been attacked, and how empty the attacks have been, there seems little occasion either to worry over or expect radical changes effecting these institutions.

Paper Sales in Sugar

The defense of the sugar gouging is that a real shortage in sugar exists, the prices rising as the inevitable working of the law of supply and demand.

The weakness of this claim is that no one actually knows whether there is a shortage or not. The figures of the Cuban producers, who have a personal interest in a booming sugar market, are 600,000 tons under the figures put out by the department of commerce. The speculators insist that the Cubans are right and the government wrong. But they are, of course, no less likely to be biased than the producers. Just as they seized upon a misinterpretation of department of commerce reports as an excuse for boosting prices they have made use of the Cuban estimates to carry the ball along.

The government charges that in February and March only one contract out a hundred thousand contracts cleared through the New York Coffee and Sugar exchange was actually consummated by deliveries.

In other words whenever real sale in sugar was made, 99,999 paper sales were made.

If all the government has to do in order to clinch its case is to prove that speculation is responsible for increased sugar prices to consumers its way seems easy. Such a mass of fictitious transactions could have no other effect than to send prices soaring. There is a wide gulf between this kind of gambling and the legititimate speculation which is a part of all commerce. We imagine that there is very little bluffing in the attorney general's statement that criminal proceedings may be brought against the sugar gougers.

Ignored Native Game

It ought to be no good news to real sportsmen that a way has been found for shipping the eggs of the European pheasant for hatching in America. This is a game bird we can very well do without.

Whatever money and energies Americans have to expend upon the propagation of birds of this kind ought to be spent upon the native animals. The heath hen once had a very wide range in the United States, but the only ones now living inhabit the island of Martha's Vineyard. Very few persons have seen it other than a stuffed specimen in the museums. The ruffled grouse has all the gameness of the true pheasant, but for want of interest in its preservation it is on the road to join the heath hen as a rarity. The same thing is true of the prairie chicken. It is now entirely extinct in some of the states where in our grandfathers' time it was common.

The importation of Chinese pheasants is unfortunate. Where they range in parks they are destructive of all ground life and since many of our small migrating birds nest upon the ground or close to it, they are driven away by the insatiable appetites of the Asiatic immigrants. Escapes have a habit of joining poultry flocks and there, by reason of their bellicose habits, they make themselves insufferable nuisances. One park commission has blandly reported that in one season it killed twelve bald eagles so that the Chinese pheasants should not be harrassed by them. Official protection could not be more stupid.

With half the care that is given to European and Asiatic pheasants, our own native game birds would thrive and multiply. They are in their own environment. They are thoroughly acclimated. Sentiment, if nothing else, ought to persuade preserve owners to make an effort to give the heath hen, the ruffled grouse and the prairie chicken a chance to live and reproduce in preference to strange birds from abroad.

It Can't Be Helped

The "Messiah impulse" is the ultra-modern term devised to fit that irresistible impulse which will give certain great statesmen of the Old World no peace of mind and no rest for the soles of their feet until they come over here and convert us. The parade has been long. The proselyting has been earnest. We must truly believe that these noble citizens of the world feel convinced that, back home, they have seen the dazzling light of the purest political wisdom, and common charity, if nothing else, persuades them to take the word to America, a land of darkness.

Mr. William Randolph Hearst has had a very bad attack of nerves as the result of listening to the latest of these missionaries. He calls Lord Robert Cecil's tour "an affront to American dignity." It is the Hearst notion that "it is enough to bring Washington, Adams, Jefferson and Monroe, Jackson and Grant, Cleveland and Roosevelt from their graves to thunder once more in the ears of the American people their warnings against . . . . such humiliation of this nation's self-respect."

The Republican national committee is very nearly as indignant. But it takes another tack. "Why doesn't some convention or conference," it demands to know, "try something new by featuring an American citizen . . . . who is not afraid to stand on his two feet and preach the good old gospel of Americanism and minding our own business." And more along that line.

All this is getting hot under the collar for no particular reason. Surely by this time we ought to be used, if not calloused, to the Messiah complex. European novelists who could spare the time and were not sensitive about their lisps have used their best literary art upon us to pull us out of that black cellar engulfing our minds. Disappointed in heart, though not in pocket, they have gone back and told the neighbors that we were perfectly awful. M. Clemenceau was over here a few months ago to set us right. The tour was a dud. Cecil is in our midst now and presently Lloyd George will follow. The Messiah complex must achieve self-expression or it will blow up with a loud bang and make a messy mess. Let us have as much charity in our own way as Cecil has in his.

The American impression of Europe is of a continent gone loony. The idea of innumerable Europeans, from Lenine to Cecil, is that heaven has shown Europe the one true formula for political salvation. There is no converting the one view to the other, or the reverse. So why get fussy? What is is. In a little while Cecil will throw up his hands, take ship for home and settle down to writing that book about us. It can't be helped. Let's let it go at that.

The Gates to Stay Up

The appeal of E. H. Gary for a modification of the immigration restrictions has met with a frost. The White House is not the least inclined to advocate a lowering of the gates. The views of the secretary of labor appear to be the administration opinions. The secretary says that the very presence of thousands of workers and non-workers, brought to the country to relieve an embarrassment of prosperity, "would serve to bring prosperity to an end."

Previous to the war, American industry could absorb about 700,000 new workers every year. This figure has been cut to 200,000 or less. If the difference of 500,000 was absolutely necessary then industry would be at a standstill, for the shortage has been accumulative. The true facts are that the labor shortage, taking the country as a whole, is less than 2 per cent of the total number of persons who could be employed. Adjustments have been made almost unconsciously. Further adjustments could be carried out deliberately. They call for a wider application of labor-saving machinery and for increases in individual production.

"The day is past when labor can be dealt with on a quantity basis. It must be conserved and developed. How can this be done? Only by fair dealing and a consistent program of education. This is not theory, for it is being done with remarkable success."

The quotation is not from an organ of union labor, but from the writings of an agency whose particular appeal is to the class of which Judge Gary is a representative.

Freedom shrieked when the long-skirt edict was promulgated. The result: Long skirts, short skirts, skirts of medium length, flaring skirts and hobble effects. Glory be! Fashion cannot make the independent American girl jump through a hoop.

In their innocence they want war made a crime. After that is done they might renommend spitting against the wind as a sanitary pastime.

Keep the immigration bars up. Running the melting pot over would make a mess of Americanism.

MANY WOMEN HELPING TO MAKE LAWS OF GERMANY

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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I HAVE spent today in the Reichstag and my guide was a woman. Her name is Frau Dr. Schreiber and she is one of the live, active members of the new congress of this new German republic. We have woman-suffrage and we speak of our women as having a voice in national affairs. Until this year we have never had more than two women in our house of representatives and the voice of none has been louder than the peep of a chicken when it comes from the egg. The only woman in the next congress will be Mrs. John I. Nolan, who is there only as the death legatee of her husband. In our two houses we have have 531 members, and of these 530 are men. In other words, woman's part in making our laws is as one is to 530. In the new congress of Germany the ratio of women to men is as about one to 14.

Women of Reichstag.

The reichstag has 469 members, and of these 35 put up their hair on the back of their heads and wear petticoats. Their petticoats are short, however, and they wear common-sense shoes. They stand firm on their feet and walk with a swing. They are not figure-heads in the work of the chamber. They have places on almost all the committees and their voices are often heard on the floor. They represent every one of the many national parties. Two belong to the Democrats, eight to the Independent Socialists, two to the Communists, two to the Bavarian People's party, three to the German Catholic party and 13 to the Social Democrats, who have, all together, 108 members in the reichstag.

All of these women are independent thinkers and the most of them come up from the ranks. Of the whole number, only three have had a complete university education and two of these are Democrats. Of the three members of the Georman People's party, one owns a factory and she is a good business woman; one has been divorced and has married again, and two were the teachers and principals of schools before they were elected to congress. Of the plain German Democrats, Dr. Gertrud Baumer is a well-known advocate of woman's rights and of woman's education, and Dr. Marie Lueders has long been at the head of movements for women. I am told there is one woman who served her term in a factory before she came to manage the machinery of this new republic, and that another one was a servant maid, while a third was an editor when she was elected. Of the eight Independent Socialists, one has worked as a laborer, and she is especially aggressive. The same is true of Klara Zetkin, the Communist, who might be said to be the most energetic of all the female members, being famous for her loud and long speeches.

An important part of the new German republic is the reichsrat, which must give its assent to all bills before they can be introduced into the reichstag. This body has 326 members, of whom five are women. One represents the commercial employes, another the domestic employes who are conservative and a third the employes who are radical. The last woman member has risen from the washtub to one of the highest positions in Germany. She has to deal with such matters as the fixed hours for servant girls and their vacations, and she insists that a servant ought to have a vacation independent of the will of her employer. She is plain but very aggressive. Another woman represents the Housewives' League, which covers all Germany, and still another is a representative of the Union of Employes.

In Prussian Legislature.

The women of Germany do not confine their work to the national congress, however. Every one of the state legislatures has its women representatives. Take Prussia, for instance, a state which includes about three-fifths of the whole German population. It adopted a constitution in 1920 by which every female over 20 years of age has the right to vote, and to aid in electing the Diet and Council which make the state laws and practically govern that part of the country.

There are 428 members of the Prussian Diet, and of these 43 are women. In other words, they form more than one-tenth of the legislators. The German National party has 75 members, and of the five females among them three are teachers. The German People's party has six women members. One of them is a housewife and the others are teachers. There are eight women teachers among the 84 members of the German Catholic party, and the Social Democrats have 15 women, one of whom is a Trades Union official and another was formerly a servant.

In talking with women of various classes I find that all appreciate their situation in the new social regime. They are demanding equal rights and equal wages. For instance, Mrs. von Velsen, the head of the Union of German Women's Societies, tells me that about 11 per cent of all the employes are women, but that so far there is no law for "like wages for like work." The women are now getting about three-fourths as much as the men, although in the civil service both sexes are paid the same salaries, if they hold the same title. Formerly a married woman could not be a public school teacher, but by a new law she is admitted to every profession to which a man is admitted. She can even become president of the republic, in which she has the advantage of her sister of the United States, and it makes no difference whether she is married or single. It would be fine to have a bachelor-maid in the White House! Indeed, they say that the young German men are now more interested in the college-bred girl than in one who is less educated, for they see in the former a possible future stateswoman or high government official.

The Union of German Women's Societies has 920,000 members. It has to do with all sorts of social problems. It has a place on the film censorship, and is pushing the movement to prohibit the sale of opium cigarets. It is also interested in prohibition, and in all methods for the prevention of vice.

The Women's Unions.

As to the German women's societies, they are legion, and all cooperate with the Union of German Women's Societies. There are, all together, nearly 4,000 such organizations. There are Teachers' Unions, Nurses' Unions, Social Workers, House-Teachers' Societies, a Prohibition Union, and a German League Against the Consumption of Alcohol. There is a Union of Official Women, of Agricultural Teachers, of Music Teachers, and of Dressmakers. The women of the Post and Telegraph have their union, the Women Students theirs, and so have the Railway Workers and those interested in or employed by the government. The women of the Red Cross also have a large organization and there are many other associations of various kinds.

The movement for woman's education has grown since the war. There are one-third more females in the universities now than in 1913. At the latter date there were only four women studying theology, while there are now 27; there were 33 studying law and there are now 169; there were 390 studying medicine and there are now 824, while the philosophy students the year before the war numbered 1,790 and now there are 22,716.

Before the war the women of the middle classes had no professions. They kept house or engaged in social work, church work, and such things as nursing. Now and then a girl became a typist or bookkeeper, but it was beneath her dignity to clerk in a store. After the war began, all sorts of women went into the factories and into all kinds of businesses on patriotic grounds, and at the close about 200,000 women were doing war work in Bavaria alone. There were almost 300,000 so employed in Saxony, and in Prussia the number was about a million and a quarter. There are now more than 900,000 German women in commercial pursuits and of these more than one-third of a million have businesses of their own.

Inside the Reichstag.

But come with me to the reichstag and see the new German stateswoman at work. We have walked through the Tiergarten, the great park in the heart of Berlin, and have climbed the sandstone steps of the gorgeous parliament building. It covers more than three acres, and cost about the same as our National Library. We enter the bronze doors, go by a pompous old soldier with 50 brass buttons on his blue coat and are directed by him to a messenger, also greatly be-buttoned, who leads us into a great dome lighted by a wheel of electric lights as big around as a haystack. The floor is covered with a red velvet carpet and out of its center rises a huge statue of the old Kaiser, Wilhelm I, while paintings of German victories hang on the walls. It is here that we meet Frau Dr. Schreiber, the member of congress who is to show us the sights. As we go on through one beautiful hall after another I comment on the splendor of the building.

The Frau Doctor replies: "Yes, it is fine, but the republic could not have it had it not been erected in the wealthy days of the empire. Today Germany is bitterly poor, and our poverty reaches the reichstag. We have not enough money to keep this building in repair, and when these carpets wear out we shall not be able to replace them. We are buying no new books for the library and lack the foreign reference books we require. We have even had to reduce our subscriptions to newspapers, and the questions of lighting and heating the parliament halls require much discussion.

Going on through lobby after lobby, we entered the gallery of the hall where congress was sitting. It is about as large as our house of representatives and has the same rectangular shape. Its ceiling is of glass and iron, 50 feet above the floor where the members sit in concentric rows behind open desks. The speaker has his chair on a high shelf at the back of the hall, and below him are secretaries who act as umpires, as it were, deciding the vote and taking the tallies. There are six secretaries and two of these are women. One sees the women members scattered here and there throughout the chamber. Each party has its own women and I am told that the members of a party are elected as a whole and not as individuals. The women of each party insist on having representatives of their sex among the candidates, and every party elected must have its women members. When the women speak they go to a little rostrum, in front of and below the speaker, on which is a pulpit, and the acoustics are so good that they can easily make themselves heard. The men speak from the same place and the women, in fact, act in almost every respect like the men. They are live, active factors. They have a say in the work of the parties to which they belong and they sit on all the committees. Many of them have good educations. They are all patriotic, and are bound to form a strong element in the Germany of the future.

Frau Dr. Schreiber.

Take, for instance, Frau Dr. Schreiber, the leader of her sex in the Social Democratic party. Born in Vienna, she became a German by marriage and for years has been a live figure in the intellectual life of this country. She is a writer and a journalist, and was the editor of a Woman's Suffrage paper when she was elected to congress in 1920. She has now the honor of being the only woman chairman of an important committee. She is connected, also, with the most important of the welfare movements of the republic.

Frau Dr. Schreiber is well-educated, refined, and a brilliant conversationalist. Five feet six inches tall and weighing about 130 pounds, she is so active that her husband says he is the most unmarried man in the republic. She is, in fact, a dynamo in skirts and is busy with public matters all the day through.

During our stay in the reichstag I asked her whether a woman would ever be president of the German republic. Frau Schreiber replied:

"So many of my dreams have come true that I do not see why such a thing, which may now seem impossible, might not come true. I don't think I shall ever live to see a woman president, but as Bernard Shaw says: 'You never can tell!' If anyone had said to me 20 years ago that women would sit in the reichstag I would not have believed it. Yet here we are, 35 of us, and we are all doing work. It seems to me that the woman of today is in advance of the man. Man seems to be sliding down; woman is climbing up. Who knows but that she will not some day lead the men? I venture the world would be no worse if she did."

No Sex in Brains.

"But, Frau Dr. Schreiber," said I, "do you women in the reichstag work independently of the men and along lines of your own?"

"No," replied the woman stateswoman. "We work together. There is no sex in brains. I believe that woman is psychically and intellectually the equal of man, and that her intuitions and reasoning powers enable her to deal quite as well with all public and domestic questions. Just now many important matters of legislation relate to domestic questions and they especially effect women. We devote much of our time to such subjects. We have the high cost of living, the housing conditions, child welfare, education, and other such things in which we women are vitally interested and in which we can think as straight and decide as well as the men. Just now the economic situation here is one of life and death and it overshadows all others. If Germany were as it was before the war, we could devote ourselves more to the betterment of the social and moral life of the community, but today the great question is how to exist in the terrible strain which has been forced upon us."

"But can you continue to exist?" I asked. "What is to be the future of Germany?"

"Dear Mr. Carpenter," replied Frau Dr. Schreiber, "If I could answer truly that question I would be the greatest woman in the world. The chief trouble with us here in Germany is that we are not masters of our fate. The decision as to things of the future has been taken out of our hands. We are at the mercy of —I will not say our enemies—but of other nations, and our future depends on them. I do not like the word 'enemies.' I never used it, even during the war. I like to think of the whole world as one, and to believe that in the bottom of their souls all other peoples are really sympathetic with us. But as long as we can have no independent action it is difficult for us to do anything towards the betterment of ourselves in the future, and I might say, also, for the betterment of the world."

German Women Learn Cobbling

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THE new women of Germany are going into all kinds of business. These housewives of Lichtenberg are learning how to make shoes. They all vote and any one of them might become president of the German republic.

ABE MARTIN

One o' th' strongest argyments infavor o' th' Volstead act is that th' thousands o' fellers that used t' like a "harmless glass o' beer" ever' five minutes are now gittin' poisoned by th' hundreds.

Nobody loves a fat man, so he'll never git shot.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

For the Children

I WATCH James Beeswax dig and delve, and hoe long rows of peas; I watch him ply the ax's helve, and chop down banyan trees; he labors that his children twelve may bask on beds of ease. His life has been a weary road, he's never paused a day to loaf around his cheap abode, some checker games to play; he's always borne his heavy load along an endless way. "I would not have my bright sons tread a weary path like mine, my daughters must not earn their bread in toil that breaks the spine; I'd have them all," he's often said, "be gents and ladies fine." He labors like a house afire, while yet his years advance; his children have the gay attire, the joy-ride and the dance, and all the curves they may desire of pomp and circumstance. "When I am gone," James Beeswax sighs, "my bairns will love me well; these little male and female guys will hear my passing bell, and wipe the teardrops from their eyes, and loving tales they'll tell. They'll stand around my costly grave, composed of boneyard soil, and tell of all the strength I gave to make the kettle boil, of how I wrought through life to save their hands from brutal toil." Perhaps they'll follow up this plan; perhaps they'll blush to think their father was a toilworn man whose clothes were on the blink, who packed his dinner in a can, and wore his galways pink.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Book Lover's Company

We thumbed the pages of a few old books,
Read here and there a quaint or lovely line;
As men who walk together through a mine
Long since deserted, so we peered in nooks
And crannies, and said: "Here, this looks
Like gold or silver or some treasure fine!
Let us now claim it, make it your's and mine—
Here is a thought as clear as running brooks."

Just two of us, we sat—and yet there came
Writers of old, sagacious, keen and wise,
Men long since dead who live but in a name,
Down from their shelves they jumped before our eyes
And shared in all our journeys of delight,
Oh, we had kingly company that night.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Poe Manuscripts Placed in Museum

Several original sheets of Poe manuscripts were deposited in the museum of the Edgar Allen Poe shrine in Richmond, Va., recently, the ceremony featuring the first annual exercise commemorating the dedication of the shrine. The gift announced as "an indefinite loan" of the priceless papers, was made by Merrill Griswold of Cambridge, Mass., on behalf of himself, Roger and Anna Griswold grandchildren of the Rev. Rufus W. Griswold Poe's first editor and biographer.

A number of letters from Poe admirers throughout the country, including one from President Harding, which paid tribute to the poet, were read by Rosewell Page. The President said he had long been "a particularly devoted admirer of the literary production of the Poe genius," and had had much satisfaction in recent years in the "universal recognition that has come to this American master of good English."

Berlin Is Shying at Blooded Horses

High cost of upkeep and the general economic depression have put the German market for blooded horses in the doldrums Eighty animals were registered for sale recently at the close of the annual fashionable horse show in Berlin, but only seven of them found buyers. A stallion offered through the Rhenish-Westphalian association went for 19,500,000 marks (almsot $1,000), the highest sale of the auction.

Becoming a Duke Proves Expensive

It costs as high as £700 in fees and stamp duties to become a duke, while baronets are let off with something under £300. The chancellor of the exchequer, Stanley Baldwin, gave that information to the house of commons when John Potts, labor member for Barnsley, suggested that titles be taxed. The chancellor intimated that if titles were taxed the revenue from that source would not be very great.

VARIETIES

A 16inch naval gun costs $65,0...

The state of South Australia is four times as big as France.

The output of magnesia for ...allurgic industries is declining.

Adon Hoffman of New York invented the steam clothes press.

A gold film thin enough to be transparent has been produced.

Rain drops are never more than one-fifth of an inch in diameter.

Eight popes have been named Urban, the first of them holding the position from 222 to 230.

Gasses from some of the springs in France contain as high as ... per cent by volume of helium.

Italy prefers southern pine from the United States as a material for railway car construction.

Aluminum, iron and manganese play an important part in the formation of colors in flowers.

The recent Chilean earthquake was felt over an area of approximately 80,000 square miles.

Trotzky, the bolshevist leader, is the son of a Jewish chemist, his name being Leiba Bronstein.

Umbrella handles are now made detachable so that the handle can be changed to match the costume.

The remains of musk-ox have been found in Kentucky and the remains of walruses in New Jersey.

It is estimated that mankind at large consumes in the neighborhood of 20,000,000 tons of meat a year.

Timothy Healy, Ireland's first governor-general, was a railway clerk before he began his political career.

Quito, the capital of Equador, has no regular water supply. Water carriers bring the water into the city in jars.

Irrigation at widely different levels has been carried on in the Piedmont valleys of the Alps since early in the middle ages.

A railway tunnel more than a mile long is to be built between Shimoneseki and Moji, two of the largest islands in Japan.

Under the safeguarding of industries act, passed two years ago, duty is payable on 6,000 different articles if imported into Great Britain.

Liverpool cotton brokers, with special cable facilities, frequently send messages to New York and receive replies within fine minutes.

Ninety per cent of the storms which tarverse the United States leave this continent in the vicinity of New England or Nova Scotia.

Arghan, a new textile fiber which looks like silk and is stronger than the best hemp or flax, is obtained from a South American plant of the pineapple type.

Rather than delay the departure of his machine while he dressed, an air express pilot, who had overslept, flew from London to Paris clad only in his pajamas.

Corn is produced in every state of the Union, production ranging from around 30,000 bushels a year in Nevada to more than 450,000,000 bushels in Iowa.

Some of the latest coast defense guns of the United States can shoot a distance of 30 miles. It takes more than a minute for a shell to cover this range.

Throughout the world 75,000,000 men were mobilized during the World war, of which numbers 30,000,000 were under arms at the time of the armistice.

With a salary of $100,000 a year Julius Kruttschnitt, chairman of the Southern Pacific system, is said to be the highest paid railway executive in the world.

The world's annual yield of raw wool is estimated at about 2,900,000,000 pounds, of which about 19 per cent is produced in countries of the British empire.

Sheffield plate was originally a sheet of copper to which a silver plate was fused on each side, and took its name from the English city where it was made.

Many a rich Chinese merchant of today is waked up by an American alarm clock, talks over an American telephone, and rides in an American motor car.

The first scientific expedition in South America was made by the French engineer Condermaine about 1770, his main object being to measure the equator.

A tunnel proposed to be driven in the Rocky mountains 50 miles west of Denver, will shorten the distance by rail between Atlantic and Pacific coast cities by 160 miles.

The new government in Ireland is considering measures to revive the fishing industry off the Irish coasts, which has been gradually declining for some years past.

Light traveling at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, takes about 220,000 years to reach the earth from the most remote stars visible through the highest power telescope.

The posterior lobe of the pituitary body, the pea-size ductless gland at the base of the brain, contains an active substances which has the effect of raising the blood pressure.

Bodies of all Belgian soldiers killed in France have been assembled in one spot in Pere Lachaise cemetery, where the city of Paris has given a plot to Belgium.

Eels spawn in the middle of the Sargasso sea after spending from five to 20 years in fresh water, in some instances ascending rivers to a height of 3,000 feet above sea level.

Cows can be identified by their noseprints as human beings are identified by their finger-prints, according to the superintendent of the Colorado bureau of criminal identification.

Reliable psychological tests for the selection of typists, stenographers, clerks, bookkeepers and secretaries have been worked out and are now available for selecting employes.

The Hessian fly, a damaging insect pest which attacks our wheat plants, is supposed to have come to this country with the Hessian soldiers hired by King George III to help suppress the American revolution.

An English bank note has a very short life. In fact, it averages only about two months. As soon as the Bank of England receives a note back from the public, it is not circulated again. It is automatically canceled by having the cashier's signature torn off. Some 350,000 notes are thus canceled every week.

Black or Oolong tea is sometimes more popular with Americans and is displacing to some extent the green tea formerly preferred, according to a report of the United States department of agriculture. Total imports of tea for the fiscal year 1922 showed an increase of 15,500,000 pounds over the previous year.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

THE WILLOW TREE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

"I think I shall never see
A poem as lovely as a tree."

[illegible] Kilmer, author of these [illegible] a tree was much more [illegible] board feet of lumber. [illegible] tree was a living, breathing [illegible] a friend to man.

[illegible] Vincent had the same respect [illegible]. He loved all trees, but [illegible] he loved the tall willow [illegible] lifted its gracefully curving [illegible] upward, close to the side [illegible] little home that he had built [illegible] when they were married [illegible] ago. In the Spring he [illegible] watch the birds construct [illegible] among the drooping [illegible]. In the Summer he loved [illegible] sleep to the lullaby of the [illegible] gently rustling in soft South [illegible].

[illegible] sighing and moaning of [illegible] branches as they tossed [illegible] to and fro in a wintry [illegible] on the nerves of Betty Vincent, [illegible] wife. Betty was afraid [illegible] willow tree. She did not [illegible] it as a friend. To her it [illegible] so much wood. It was an [illegible] the Summer when thunder [illegible] and forked lightning [illegible] blackness of the sky at [illegible] the great tree fought the [illegible], it branches threshing [illegible]. Betty's fright was [illegible] to Bob.

[illegible] another grudge against [illegible]. It was too near the house [illegible] comfort, the great trunk being [illegible] three feet from the side [illegible] of the living room and [illegible] window upstairs. Bob [illegible] the house on one side of [illegible] to avoid cutting down the [illegible]. The trunk obstructed Betty's view of the street. She loved to sit [illegible] the window to darn and knit and watch the people passing. But she couldn't see through the trunk.

Besides, the neighbors—prying neighbors—who regarded a tree as so much wood or lumber, often asked Betty why Bob didn't cut down the tree. It must be a [illegible] where it stood. They didn't [illegible] much of such a big tree, anyway. They always seemed to be in the way. This tree made too much [illegible]. The grass underneath wouldn't grow. It spoiled the flower garden. Why couldn't Bob cut it down? If he wanted foliage around the house he could buy shrubbery from the nurseryman. Think of the firewood the tree would make. With coal so high priced the Vincents could save money by burning wood.

Betty told all this to Bob in her efforts to persuade him to cut down the tree. One evening she became insistent, declaring, "I am tired of asking you to have that old tree removed. I am not going to stand for it any more. If you like the tree better than you like me you can keep the tree but you can't keep me."

Then she thought of what the neighbors had said and added, "The tree would make good firewood and would save coal."

"Firewood? Firewood?" shouted Bob. "Do you call that tree firewood? Why, Betty Vincent, do you contemplate cutting down that tree for firewood? That tree, Betty, is older than you or I. It's older than our parents, older than their parents before them. It took centuries for God to make that willow tree. It took three months to build this house. It took one day to make that cement walk outside.

"Just stop and think, Betty, that tree has been here for years. It was here before any house. It was here before you were born. It has withstood countless storms. It's still strong. It won't fall and wreck the house. Just because it keeps you from watching what the neighbors are doing, you want it cut down. Sit at another window but let the tree alone.

"Do you think I care anything for the little coal that is saved by burning that tree in the furnace? You call it firewood. It's a friend of mine. Would I destroy a friend that was a friend that has never harmed me? I'm not crazy. Did you ever read Joyce Kilmer's poem about trees? He was not crazy either. It's the neighbors who are crazy, Betty. You are, too, if you call that tree firewood. That tree is Nature's handiwork. No, Betty, I won't cut it down. That's final. Let's drop the subject."

Betty went to bed without saying a word. She knew Bob was angry. But she, too, was angry because Bob had refused her request to cut down the willow tree. This was the first time he had ever disregarded her wishes. He had hurt her. She would hurt him. She would leave him to his old tree.

Bob was distraught. He hated to think of Betty being angry with him. They had gotten along so well together and now it seemed as if their little romance was to be spoiled by a tree. But it wasn't the tree's fault Bob figured. Maybe all would be well in the morning, but at any rate he wasn't going to have that tree cut down. Bob then retired, forgetting to check the furnace fire.

In the night the unchecked fire grew hotter and hotter. The smell of scorching wood drifted through the house, but neither husband nor wife, sound asleep, smelled it. Finally the flames began to crackle. Soon the floor above the furnace was a seething mass of fire. The heat became terrific. Bob and Betty awoke at last. Bob smelled smoke, and when he dashed to open the bedroom door clouds poured in.

He rushed back, seized Betty in his arms and went to the window, opening it. The great willow tree stood outside, calm and dignified. Inside the flames were gradually eating away the stairs. All exits were shut off by the fire demon except the window where the tree stood. There was no other way out.

Bob leaped, grabbed a limb, slipped, scrambled and found a secure footing. He reached back for Betty, swung her to his side and managed to find his way from limb to limb to the ground. The house burned down before the fire department could conquer the flames. All that remained was a pile of smoking embers and ashes, just ashes.

But the willow tree still stood, magnificent and serene. Of course its trunk was slightly charred on one side and the branches that overhung that which was once a house were now crinkled and dead. But the tree stood where it had always stood for years and years. It's sap, the life blood, had resisted the flames. A little fire like that couldn't harm it.

"My tree saved our lives," whispered Bob to Betty as she gazed sorrowfully upon the ruins of their home.

"Our tree, Bobby, our tree; not just your tree," wept Betty.

"Don't cry, Betty, sweetheart; we can build another house. It won't take long at all. Not nearly as long as it would take to grow a tree."

"Poems are made by fools like me
But only God can make a tree."

Gene Stratton-Porter Writes for The Blade

Gene Stratton-Porter, author of "Freckles," "The Girl of the Limberlost" and many other excellent stories, will write a series of home and heart articles for readers of The Blade. Parents should not miss these articles.

The first one appears on Page Three this week. In it Gene-Stratton Porter says:

Now is the time to study your children as parents never have studied children before in the history of the world.

If parents want to develop genius properly, they must take it during the impersonal years from birth to adolescence.

It is the easiest thing in the world to detect in children what it is that they are especially endowed to do.

Snatches From W. B.

I love birds. I wish you could see some of our woods around here. They are full of birds.—Dixie Dreamer.

I am proud that I live among the hills of this state.—Viola Lyons, W. Va.

We had a glorious time on a vacation last year when we went camping. There were about 100 of us and we were divided into four tribes.—The Jolly Three of W. Va.

I have four cousins who are double cousins to me. Can any of the readers guess how this happened?—Snowball of Michigan.

My great-grandfather took The Blade, so did my grandfather and now we are taking it.—Sunbeam of Michigan.

J. V., I'm not very big, but if you want in I'm willing to let you have my place, for I am nothing but a—Puff of Wind.

The years are passing swiftly, also our lives. We should all strive to be of help to others along the wayside. Too often we carelessly drift unmindful of the opportunities before us.—H. E. C., North Carolina.

Geneseo, N. Y., gets its name from the Indians. An old Indian saw a fire and said to his wife, "Jenny, See." She said, "Oh."—True Blue of N. Y.

Mixing With Martha

Supper Menu

Hamburg Steak Meat Balls
Baked Potatoes
Cabbage au Gratin
Coffee Orange Custard

Cabbage Au Gratin

Chop boiled cabbage finely by hand. There should be two cups of it when chopped. Season this lightly with salt and pepper. Now make a white sauce from one cup of milk heated and thickened with one tablespoonful of flour; add tablespoonful of butter to this sauce and stir till butter is melted. Put the chopped cabbage into a buttered baking dish with alternate layers of the hot white sauce and mild cheese which has been either grated or finely chopped (use about one-half pound of the cheese in making this dish.) Cover all with buttered bread crumbs, sprinkle more grated cheese lightly on top, and bake till well browned in a moderate oven.

Prune Honey Pudding

Wash one and one-half cups of prunes, then let them stand just covered with warm water for 20 minutes. Drain, remove the pits and chop the pulp. To this add half-pint sweet milk, one cup of bread crumbs, the grated rind of half a demon, three tablespoonfuls of honey and three tablespoonfuls of melted shortening. Then sift one cup of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one teaspoonful of salt together and add last. Place the mixture in a greased covered mold (one-pound coffee can is excellent) and set, weighted, in a kettle of boiling water that will come two-thirds to the top of the mold. Cook in this way or in a steamer for two and one-half hours. Serve with a sauce made of one beaten egg, one cup of honey and two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, boiled together. Add hot water if a thinner sauce is desired.

Spinach

Wash carefully and remove all gritty substances. Put on to cook with just enough water in the kettle to keep from burning, and cover. As soon as wilted down to about one-fourth its original bulk, remove from fire and chop very finely. Now, in a frying pan, put one tablespoonful of butter, when hot add one-half of a small onion finely chopped. When the onion is fried to a light yellow (do not brown), add it to the chopped spinach. Season with salt and pepper. This method is good with any kind of greens.

Eggs With Spinach

Cook one-half pound of spinach until tender. Chop slightly, season with salt, pepper and butter. Sprinkle tablespoonful flour over the top and add one-half cup cream. Stir gently until it boils up once. Remove to hot serving platter and place over the top, eggs (one for a serving) which hav ebeen quickly poached by dropping them in hot water. This is delicious and, with rolls and jam, makes an entire luncheon with good food value.

Adept With the Brush

Copyright P. & A. Photo.

ALTHOUGH having never taken an art lesson in her life little 12-year-old Marie Kempton of New York city has startled the art world with her exhibits. She recently won the first gold medal in the Wanamaker contest for her picture, "Under the Palms." Her little dimpled hand draws religious pictures almost exclusively. She is shown in the accompanying photo at work on her painting of Jackie Coogan.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Man is man and master of his fate. —Tennyson.

"IDYLLS OF A KING."

This is the second time I've written to the boys and girls. One of my hobbies is reading. I like poetry and fiction. My favorite poets are Holmes and Longfellow. Have any of the cousins read "Idylls of a King" by Tennyson? I have been reading it with my English class at school and think it very good. It is not only interesting but teaches many good things.

The five poems, "The Coming of Arthur," "Gareth and Lynette," "Lancelot and Elaine," "The Holy Grail" and "The Passing of Arthur" are based mainly upon one of the beatitudes, "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." It is about King Arthur and his knights of the Round Table who set out to free England from sin that covered the country.

The knights are true to Arthur at first, working willingly and gladly, but they become more and more sinful until the things Arthur valued the most, his kingdom, wife and best friend, Lancelot, have all proved false and he grows discouraged himself and passes away to come again to be king when men are ready to receive him.—Ginny of Ohio.

A LA HIAWATHA

At the water's edge at evening,
Sat the Indian, Hiawatha,
Watching the sun sink—
Sink far o'er the deep, blue river.
Lo! then look across the water,
A canoe is coming swiftly,
Coming to the bank at evening,
Coming to see Hiawatha.
Then the lithe and straight-built student,
To the water's edge stepped softly;
Held his hands out to the Indian.
Said he,
"Come with me, O! Hiawatha,
To a mission in the forest,
Far away out in the forest,
Come and teach us now your way.
Make us know the trees and flowers,
Make us know the birds and river,
How the bark canoes are builded,
How the birds build nests in Summer.
Build a wigwam, Hiawatha,
Build it for us very strongly,
That the cousins there may gather
For a long and happy chat.
Prairie Rose and Sago Lily,
Glen Npasa and Fairy Queen,
Come and join us in our wigwam."
Then the canoe goes down the river,
Down the swift and sparkling river,
And is hidden by the trees
Around the bend.
"Now, dear cousins, one and all,
I hear my Indian call,
And my missive I will bring to an end."
—Mescal from the Desert.

TIRED LITTLE GIRL

Here comes a tired little girl from among the West Virginia hills seeking acquaintance among the cousins. I have been longing to write for some time but when I read the cousins' letters my heart failed me for I knew I could not write as interesting letters as they write.

I am one of a family of seven. Our mother is dead and my oldest sister keeps house for us. I suppose my hobby is helping her, for it keeps us busy working around the house and keeping the three youngest kiddies clean. We live on a farm. I would rather work outdoors than in the house on the hot Summer days. —Opal D., W. Va.

W. B. NO MATCH FOR HER

I hope you cousins didn't have as hard a time getting in this circle as I did. I will tell you about my journey. I came and peeked in the window and saw that ugly looking waste basket. It was almost as big as a lion and I know it has an appetite like a lion. As he stared at me I decided to get down from the window and go somewhere else. So I hopped down on to Aunt Martha's nice smooth lawn and crept to the door. There I saw Mr. W. B. grabbing every letter he could. As I stood there wondering whether to go in or not I saw Aunt Martha sitting at her desk.

I crept softly over to where she sat and climbed on top of a large stack of letters so she would get me next. When I saw her put one of the letters into Mr. W. B.'s mouth I was nearly scared out of my wits. But Aunt Martha picked me up carefully, read me and put me on the good stack of letters. Ha, ha! How I laughed when she put me over there!—Peggy of W. Va.

AGAINST BOBBED HAIR

I do not think flapper styles were intended for the modest ideal girl, and I certainly do not approve of bobbed hair. The Bible teaches us that we should dress modestly and that it is a shame for a woman to have her locks shorn. I believe the right sort of boys will have more real admiration for the girl with beautiful hair, the girl who dresses modestly and who does not smoke cigarets or use slang.

Smoking cigarets and using slang shows very bad manners and looks bad enough for boys and much worse for girls.—Antigone.

BE HUMBLE

This is my first visit, so I promise not to stay very long as I see old W. B. waiting for me. I suppose he knew I was coming. Let me over there by Jim of Kentucky, and maybe I'll get by this time.

Little Susie, I quite agree with you and anyone else who believes in being humble. I think if everyone of us would be more humble we would have more friends. I think the most important New Year's resolution one can make is to resolve to read the Bible every day and abide by what it says. I also believe that if each of us would help someone who is poorer we would get along better.

My pastimes are riding horses and picking at a guitar. I enjoy making others happy as well as myself and there is nothing that cheers the folks more than good music.—Gboojf Sbcz.

Chat With Cousins

Is your name on the April Honor Roll this week? If not, don't be discouraged as there will be another honor list in May, one in June and so on. Congratulations are extended to those who wrote the best letters in April. One of the things Aunt Martha likes best about letters is originality. The writer who is original, who doesn't try to imitate another writer, stands the best chance of having his or her name on the honor list. Those who failed to get on the roll have another chance this month. Let's see the letters pour in.

Delving deep into her files, Aunt Martha has discovered many letters written months ago. Some of them are very good. They are so good we will have to print them. Others are good, too, but we are laying them aside in order that more timely letters can be printed. We hate to throw some letters away, and so we keep them hidden from Mr. W. B. Every once in a while, however, he goes on rampage, cleans up the file and retires to a corner of the office rubbing his stomach and looking satisfied with life. So if any of your letters haven't been printed come again with another. It will stand a better show than the old one.

Louise comes along with a rhymed letter. W. B. caught a glimpse of it and it disappeared like a slice of bread covered with apple butter.

A Little Preacher from W. Va. writes and tells us how she is leading a Christian life. You have made a fine start, Little Preacher. Keep it up.

Colorado Joe comes across with the information that the West is now civilized and the old-fashioned cowboys are no more. Joe says that he gets tired of Easterners being fooled into believing that cowboys are wild and terrible and should be feared.

"What a world this would be if all of us would try to be joyful, sympathetic, humble, forgiving and loyal, if all of us would banish hate, anger, envy, ingratitude," declares Therese Cahill of Kentucky.

Mrs. Garrison of W. Va. would like to know if someone knows something that would help cure a cancer. Her husband has one on his face.

Marcella Phillips has written a poem for us. We are sorry, but we cannot publish it, Marcella.

This is one of those beautiful Spring days that have been so infrequent this year. The sky is cloudless. A south wind is warming the atmosphere. Everybody seems to be happy. Weary of Winter, with its snow and slush, the average person looks with glee upon the grass as it assumes a green hue. Nature is awakening from a long sleep. The songs of many birds fill the mornings with joyful melody. It's great to be alive in the Springtime.

Aunt Laura of Indiana is a comparatively recent member of The Blade family. She says she knows of many anecdotes which she would enjoy writing about. We are waiting patiently, Aunt Laura, and hope you remember your promise.

What's that noise? Oh, it's old Mr. W. B. again. He's just found a poem by Rhyme Stringer and another by Sunbeams of Pennsylvania. Your Aunt Martha sympathizes with you two poets, but W. B. beat her to it and the poems are now in his clutches, the villain.

We are sorry, E. G. Howard of Texas, but it's against our rules to publish your request.

Lover of Flowers, Michigan, has a good idea. It is for the readers to exchange flower seeds. We haven't the facilities, however, to conduct such an exchange at this office.

Tennessee Fox Squirrel, welcome to our page. He wishes all the cousins could visit him with Aunt Martha as chaperon, as he lives in a beautiful valley suitable for picnics.

Hoosier Farmerette would like information in regard to the required training for common school teachers in Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota and South Dakota. She also wants to know in what states a high school graduate, without normal training, can teach in the public schools. Can anyone help her out?

POETS' CORNER

No Sect in Heaven

Talking of sects till late one eve,
Of the various doctrines the saints believe,
That night I stood in a troubled dream,
By the side of a darkly flowing stream.

And a "Churchman" down to the river came;
When I heard a strange voice call his name.
"Good father, stop; when you cross this tide
You must leave your robes on the other side."

But the aged father did not mind,
And his long gown floated out behind,
As down to the stream his way he took,
His pale hands clasping a gilt-edged book.

"I'm bound for heaven, and when I'm there,
I shall want my Book of Common Prayer;
And though I put on a starry crown,
I should feel quite lost without my gown."

Then he fixed his eye on the shining track,
But his gown was heavy and held him back,
And the poor old father tried in vain,
A single step in the flood to gain.

I saw him again on the other side,
But his silk gown floated on the tide,
And no one asked in that blissful spot,
Whether he belonged to "the Church" or not.

Then down to the river a Quaker strayed,
His dress of sober hue was made;
"My coat and hat must be all of gray,
I cannot go any other way."

Then he buttoned his coat straight up to his chin,
And staidly, solemnly, waded in,
And his broad-brimmed hat he pulled down tight,
Over his forehead so cold and white.

But a strong wind carried away his hat;
A moment he silently sighed over that,
And then as he gazed at the further shore,
The coat slipped off and was seen no more.

As he entered heaven his suit of gray
Went quietly sailing away—away,
And none of the angels questioned him
About the width of his beaver's brim.

Next came Dr. Watts with a bundle of Psalms,
Tied nicely up in his aged arms,
And Hymns as many, a very wise thing,
That the people in heaven, "all round" might sing.

But I thought that he heaved an anxious sigh,
As he saw that the river ran broad and high,
And looked rather surprised as one by one,
The Psalms and Hymns in the waves went down.

And after him with his MSS.,
Came Wesley, the pattern of godliness,
But he cried, "dear me, what shall I do?
The water has soaked them thro' and thro'."

And there on the river far and wide,
Away they went down the swollen tide,
And the saint astonished, passed through alone,
Without his manuscripts, up to the throne.

Then gravely walking, two saints by name,
Down to the stream together came,
But as they stopped at the river's brink,
I saw one saint from the other shrink.

"Sprinkled or plunged, may I ask you friend,
How you attained to life's great end?"
"Thus, with a few drops on my brow,"
But I have been dipped as you'll see me now."

"And I really think it will hardly do,
As I'm 'close communion,' to cross with you;
You're bound, I know to the realms of bliss,
But you must go that way and I'll go this."

And straightway plunging with all his might,
Away to the left—his friend to the right—
Apart they went from this world of sin,
But at last together they entered in.

And now when the river was rolling on,
A Presbyterian church went down;
Of women there seemed a wondrous throng,
But the men I could count as they passed along.

And concerning the road, they never could agree,
The old or the new way, which it should be,
Nor even a moment paused to think,
That both would lead to the river's brink.

And a sound of murmuring, loud and long,
Came ever up from the moving throng,
"You're in the old way and I'm in the new,
That is the false and this in the true."
Or "I'm in the old way and you're in the new,
That is the false and this is the true."

But the brethren only seemed to speak,
Modest the sisters walked and meek,
And if ever one of them chanced to say,
What troubles she met with on the way,
How she longed to pass to the other side,
Nor feared to cross over the swelling tide,
A voice arose from the brethren then:
"Let no one speak but the 'holy men;'
For have we not heard the words of Paul,
Oh, let the women keep silence all.'"

I watched them long in my curious dream,
Till they stood by the borders of the stream,
Then, just as I thought, the two ways met,
But all the brethren talking yet,
And would talk on till the heaving tide
Carried them over, side by side.

Side by side, for the way was one.
The toilsome journey of life was done,
And Priest, and Quaker, and all who died,
Came out alike on the other side.

No forms, or crosses, or books had they,
No gowns of silk, or suits of gray,
No creeds to guide them, or MSS.,
For all had put on Christ's righteousness.

To the Returning Blue-Birds

(Written during the Civil war by an Iowa man, Dawson T. Kelly).

Here again with joy returning,
Ere the flowers the groves adorning,
Waking me from Winter's mourning,
With your gentle notes of love.
Now my heart is filled with pleasure,
List'ning to your song's gay measure,
Gazing on your wing of azure,
Like the clear deep blue above.

From the southern cypress bowers,
From the land that once was ours,
Swift to hail the northern flowers,
Ye have come to us again.
O'er the scenes of war's dread ruin,
Ye have seen the wild undoing,
Shot and shell and sabre strewing
Ghastly forms upon the plain.

Ye have heard the soldier sighing,
On his straw forlornly lying,
As he turned his eyes when dying,
On your passing wings of blue.
Now around his bride ye hover,
Whose love-lighted dream is over,
Tell her of her dying lover,
Still to love and freedom true.

Where the loved in death lie sleeping,
Little ones and mothers weeping,
Watch your flight from distance sweeping,
Fathers, husbands, come no more,
Your return to carol o'er us,
Sons nor brothers can restore us,
Ye have sung their funeral chorus,
Ere ye left war's gloomy shore.

Ye have passed where guards were treading,
Foes, who once were friends, dividing,
Through the lines, your blue wings gliding,
None could stay your gentle flight;
With your free permit from heaven,
Countersign nor pass was given,
Where the Union light is driven
From the verge of treason's night.

Gentle birds, while ye are telling
Notes of love around my dwelling,
Hope within my heart is swelling,
Freedom's sweet return to see.
When like you in friendship blending,
North and South no more contending,
While our songs unite, ascending,
Hail our happy Union free.

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged Cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
But I love that old Cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus.

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged Cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh that old rugged Cross so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
For the dear Lamb of God left his Glory above
To bear it to dark Calvery.

In the old rugged Cross stained with Blood so Divine
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old Cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sancitfy me.

In the old rugged Cross I will ever be true,
The shame and reproach gladly bear,
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Then His glory forever I'll share.

There's a Light in the Valley

(Words and music composed by P. P. Bliss, can be found in Gospel Hymns No. 2).

Through the valley of the shadow I must go,
Where the cold waves of Jordan [illegible];
But the promise of my Shepherd will I know,
Be the rod and the staff to my soul.
Even now down the valley as I glide,
I can hear my Saviour say, "Follow me!"
And with Him I'm not afraid to cross the tide,
There's a light in the valley for me.

Chorus.

There's a light in the valley,
There's a light in the valley,
There's a light in the valley for me.
And no evil will I fear,
While my Shepherd is so near,
There's a light in the valley for me.

Now the rolling of the billows I can hear,
As they beat on the turf-bound shore;
But the beacon light of love so bright and clear,
Guides my bark, frail and lone safely o'er.
I shall find down the valley no alarms,
For my Saviour's blessed smile I can see;
He will bear me in His loving, mighty arms,
There's a light in the valley for me.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

To thine own self be true,
And it must follow as the night the day
Thou canst not then be false to any man. —Shakespeare.

NOT RELATED TO APE.

I will come in for a minute but I haven't time to sit down. I wonder if Gerty of W. Va. ever read the book of Genesis. She may claim that her ancestors descended from the apes if she likes but mine didn't. I am content to believe that God created man in his own image. Like produces like. William J. Bryan recently said, "Darwin's God was nowhere. He could not find him. Darwin's Bible was nothing— it was not inspired. Darwin's Christ was nobody—a mere man with a brute ancestry."

I love to think of God—how wonderful and all powerful He is, and to think He is on the throne and that the time is coming when crooked things shall be made straight and wickedness shall be put down and righteousness shall reign forever and ever.

A large building near my home was struck by lightning recently. I was filled with awe as I stood and looked upon and thought what poor, weak, insignificant, helpless creatures we are, and how dependent we are upon God. Even the air that we breathe and the water that we drink comes from Him. Without Him we can do nothing. — Lone Star.

IN THE APPALACHIANS

Maybe Aunt Martha and the cousins would like to take a peek at the life and surroundings of the so-called illiterate people of the Appalachian range. My home is located within two miles of the settlement limits. It is 16 miles across the smokies to a North Carolina settlement. We live 27 miles from a railway station and scarcely ever see an automobile as the roads are so rough and rocky that it is with difficulty that they are traveled over at all.

There are no theaters and moving picture shows for us to see. I have never been in a theater in my life and certainly do not feel any worse because of this. As my father is a photographer, I have become interested in that profession and have taken many views of the mountains. You might look the world over and not find more beautiful scenery than in our Tennessee hills. Although we live back in the foothills of the smokies we are not heathens. I have an organ and my hobby is learning to play all the new songs.—Susie C. of Tennessee.

ST. PAUL'S LIFE INSPIRES

Viewed from every angle, the life of St. Paul is always interesting, always inspiring. Yet, how little we know! All we have are a few brief glimpses here and there. Meager as our knowledge of his life may be, after 2,000 years, save Christ alone, he stands today higher than all and as long as the human race shall endure his star will never set.

But the changes that have gone down the ages since his day! Scarcely had the beheading sword dropped from the hand of the assassin when Jerusalem fell. The mighty Roman empire is no more. Greece is but a memory. How often amid familiar scenes where the voice of Paul was heard to bring the glad message of the Prince of Peace, contending beliefs have drenched the land in blood! Under the hand of the oppressor countless thousands have lived, suffered and died. Oppressor and oppressed alike have passed on into the everlasting shades of oblivion. With kaleidoscopic swiftness the hand of time has never wearied.

Where once were opulent cities, adorned with all that art and culture could bestow and pulsing with life, ruin stalks and desolation broods. By the ghostly light of the moon amid sylvan shades of some moss covered ruin the jackal wanders and the hyena seeks his prey.

Little did Paul realize that in the distant future his life and his words would be studied by an unknown people in an unknown tongue, in a land 10,000 miles away never dreamed of in his day. Here we are sending missionaries back to those very regions, carrying to those people the same message that Paul brought to them so long ago; while for nearly 2,000 years in the presence of the blessed Savior he has been wearing the crown of righteousness which he declared to Timothy was laid up for him.—C. T. Morgan, N. H.

LOOK WHO'S HERE

An old bachelor wants to join your circle but you had better keep your feet out of the way for mine are so big they take up lots of space. I'm in a hurry to get behind the stove so Mr. W. B. won't see me, for he will be around for his supper and I don't want to be devoured the first time I come.

Excuse me, Lovely June, I didn't mean to tramp on your toes. Please don't forget the advice I gave you. From now on though, I'll try not to act so rude with the young ladies. Now, now, not so fast, Don Quickshot. Don't be too hard on the girls. Why don't you rob the men of their cigarets and then probably the girls will get scared and throw theirs away before you come.

Dottie of New York, please come again. I enjoy hearing the letters read, for I am so old I can't see to read. Colorado Columbine, I used to live in Colorado years and years ago. It's been so long I've forgotten all about the state now.

If I can leave without W. B. getting me and without tramping on Lovely June's toes again, I'll go.— Uncle Ned.

RECOLLECTIONS.

What has become of all the old-timers as I don't see them in the columns any more? Come on and let us see if we can't make the page of 1923 the best it has ever been. I am going to do my best. I passed my 75th birthday in February.

Southern Girl of Witheville, Va., I was much interested in the description of your home town. Mine used to be a little east of Witheville in Pulaski county. My first recollection of the county was about 1854 or 1855. What is now Pulaski City and the present county seat was Martin's Tank at that time and trains only stopped there for water.

I spent part of the Summer of 1918 at Pulaski City and found a beautiful town of 8,000. When I was a little fellow my father was taking me to Pulaski county and when we reached Walker's creek we saw so many deer that father was unable to count them. He thought there must have been 500 of them.

It was then I saw a railroad for the first time. When I saw the telegraph wires I asked father why they put their clothes so high in the air. We followed the railroad for a distance, going through a short tunnel. When a train came out of the tunnel I ran to a telegraph pole and hugged it as tightly as I could to keep from running away. — Uncle George.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

To spread frosting smoothly, dip a knife in hot water and the icing will spread on the cake without sticking to the knife.

Pit steamed prunes and stuff with blanched and shredded almonds. Serve on crisp lettuce with a dressing of whipped cream flavored with lemon juice.

Two tablespoonfuls of olive oil at the root of your fern or palm once each month will make a decided improvement in the plant.

Save the lemon rinds and keep them near the sink to remove vegetable stains from your hands. They are great whiteners.

To prevent a cake from sticking to the pan, set pan directly on a cloth wrung out of hot water as soon as you remove cake from oven.

To keep peeled apples from turning brown while standing, cover them with salt water.

If dry graham or rye read is grated fine, it may be used in making bran muffins.

To make clear mushroom soup, add the stems and skins of the mushrooms to soup stock.

If you use bread crumbs in making plum pudding be sure to use only the crumbs of the loaf.

Well mashed bananas and finely chopped pineapple make an excellent filling for shortcake.

If fresh paint is spilled on the floor, pour vinegar over it at once and wipe up with a soft cloth.

Attractive candy boxes may be made by covering ordinary boxes with pretty wall paper and brushing with painter's sizing, then shellacking after sizing is dry.

Answer to Puzzle

Here is the answer to the musical puzzle printed recently on this page. Read it and compare with the answers you made to see if you are right.

1—Victrola. 2—Flute. 3—Jews-harp. 4—Clarinet. 5—Trombone. 6—Xylophone. 7—Piano. 8—Phonograph. 9—Trumpet. 10—Bass drum. 11—Pipe Organ. 12—Cymbals. 13—Violin. 14—Snare drum. 15—Bagpipe. 16—Piccolo. 17—Guitar. 18—Zither. 19—Saxophone. 20—Harmonica. 21—Kettle drum. 22—Cornet.

Warming Croquettes

Wet the leftover croquettes with a little water and place them in the oven to heat. Then they will not become hard and dry.

WHAT CHILDREN SHOULD EAT

If American farmers paid as much attention to their babies as they do to their animals the child nutrition problem would be partly solved, according to Dr. Walter H. Ramsey, writing in "Mother and Child, organ of the American Child Health association.

The following program is for the feeding of children from one to two years old.

Breakfast, 7 A. M.—Cooked cereal with milk and a little sugar, toast, little bacon, orange pulp or other stewed fruit, a cup of milk or very weak coco.

Dinner, 12 noon—Vegetable soup, vegetable such as baked or mashed potatoes, carrots, spinach, peas, string beans, cauliflower cooked and mashed finely.

After 15 months, meat, such as steak, chops, chicken ground or chopped very fine.

A simple dessert such as sago, tapioca, bread or rice pudding or stewed fruit with a very little sugar.

In the middle of the afternoon a piece of toast or a graham cracker, if the baby is hungry and it does not interfere with his appetite at meal time.

Supper, 6 P. M.—Cooked cereal, rice or macaroni, toast or bred and butter, stewed fruit, milk.

About a pint of milk a day.

No sweets, except occasionally after a good meal.

Absolutely nothing between meals except water.

April Honor Roll

Names on the April Honor Roll are Abigail Gray, Apple Blossom, A Bird Lover, One of them, Cowgirl of W. Va., A Mother, H. M. A. of W. Va. and Sleepy.

The best Merry-Go-Round letter on April 5 was "No Furs for Her" by Abigail Gray; on April 12, "Mr. and Mrs. Wren Build" by a Bird Lover; on April 19, "Should Make Sacrifices" by A Mother; on April 26, "West Virginia Resources" by H. M. A. of W. Va.

The best Boys and Girls letter on April 5 was "Fortune Telling" by Apple Blossom; on April 12, "Breathing Well" by One of Them; on April 19, "No More Ghosts" by Cowgirl of W. Va.; on April 26, "Children Too Sophisticated" by Sleepy.

The next honor roll will be the one for May and will be published the first issue in June. Everyone has a chance to win a place. **As there are five issues in May, ten writers will get their names on the roll.**

2 MORE WOMEN JOIN THE ARMY

Of Those Who Have Been Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"I had a bad pain in my left side and I could not lift anything heavy without having a backache. I tried different things. Then I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and began taking it as the directions said. I feel very good now and can do all my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to all my friends, and you can use my testimonial letter." — Mrs. HATTIE WARZON, 870 Garden St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Gained in Every Way

Buffalo, N.Y.—"I had some female troubles that just run my health down so that I lost my appetite and felt miserable all the time. I could not lift anything heavy, and a little extra work some days would put me in bed. A friend had told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I gained in every way, could eat better and felt stronger. I had found nothing before this that did me so much good."—Mrs. J. GRACE, 291 Woltz Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

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Continued From Last Week.

Sandy pulled out a gunmetal watch.

"I make it half afteh one. 'Bout three hours to sunrise, Plimsoll. I'll be round later." He turned his back on the gambler and sauntered toward the door. Before the general restraint broke Mormon put up his hand.

"I figger Roarin' Russell ain't in the room," he said. "Ef he happens erlong, some of you might tell him I was lookin' fo' him. An' I'm goin' to keep on lookin'," he added.

There was a laugh that swelled into a roar of approval in the general reaction.

"Good for you!" A dozen phrases of commendation chimed and jangled. A few followed the three out into the street, among them Wyatt.

"I got a hunch it ain't extry healthy fo' me in there," he said. "A gamblin' parlor where I ain't welcome to stay or play makes no hit with me. I'll help you-all find Russell."

The search was not an easy one. Russell had been seen freely in the makeshift saloons and other places on both sides of the street. It seemed, from what they could glean and put together, that he had stopped drinking when he had arrived at a certain point in his boasting and had announced his intention of sobering up before he "took the bloody, hog-bellied cowpuncher apart, providin' the latter showed." This suited Mormon, who wanted fairly to whip a live opponent, not fight a staggering drunkard. But they could not find him. They had several volunteer assistants who proved useless. Sam began to yawn.

"I ain't sleepy, I'm hungry," he said. "Let's go get us a steak oveh to Simpson's. If he's gone to bed we'll rout him out. Won't be the first time he turned out to cook me a meal. A shot of that Rocky Mountain grapejuice w'udn't go so bad, Mormon, a feed 'ud round you out. Roarin' Russell has crawled in somewheres an' died o' heart failure. Come on, hombres."

Simpson was awake and dressed and on the job. His place was almost as well filled as it had been the first time they entered it. In the first seethe of the gold excitement no one seemed to get sleepy, while appetites developed. Word had preceded them that Mormon Peters was looking for Roaring Russell and their entrance caused more than a ripple of interest. Simpson came bustling forward to serve them.

"Good thick rare steak's what you want, ain't it. Fine fightin' food. Me, I'm takin' in a few bets on you, Mormon. 'Member the time you got a hammerlock on that long-horned gent from Texas with the Lazy Z outfit? I cleaned up on you that time an' this'll be a repeater. This same Roarin' Russell has been tellin' the camp what a rip-snortin', limb-loosenin', strong-armed galoot he is, an' some of 'em have swallered it. They ain't seen you in action, Mormon, an' I have. You'll jest natcherly claw him inter hash. I'm bettin' there won't be enough of him left to stuff a Chili pepper after you git through."

"I ain't as limber as I was, Alf," said Mormon deprecatingly. "Make my steak thick, will you? Have you seen anything of the Roarin' gent?"

"Not personal. He don't eat here. There was a friend of yores in a while ago who seemed to be sort of keepin' tabs on him. The young assayer Russell started to bulldoze when Sandy took a hand. Said he'd be in ag'in later. 'Peared to think you was bound to show before mornin'."

Simpson went to the back of his shack and started the steaks. A waiter brought over drinks of the Rocky Mountain grapejuice with the information that they were "on the house."

"It ain't the hooch we're sellin'," he said. "This is private stock, hundred proof?" He eyed Mormon professionally as he hung about the table, setting out the battered cutlery and tin plates that Simpson provided. "They was offerin' two to one on Roarin' Russell a little while ago," he volunteered. "I think I'll take up a piece of their money."

"This ain't a prize fight, it's a privut quarrel," said Mormon as he smelled the fiery stuff in the glass, sipped it and then swallowed it in one gulp. "That's prime stuff."

"You'll have one hell of a time keepin' it privut, mister," said the waiter. "They tell me there's nigh to six hundred folks in the camp an' there won't be many more'n six missin' when you two meet up. You want to watch out for Russell's pals, though; they ain't the gentlest bunch in the herd. But I reckon you can handle 'em," he said, turning to Sandy. "I saw you handlin' your hardware this mornin' an' you sure can juggle a gun."

A call from another of the makeshift tables claimed his attention. Simpson came hurrying with the meat, biscuits and coffee. He sat down with them, offering more drinks which they refusel.

"Slack right now," he said, "but I sure have done a whale of a business today. If this keeps up I don't want no claims. They're tellin' me you give Plimsoll till sun-up to git out of camp, Sandy. I don't figger there'll be any argyment. He's yeller as the yolk of a rotten aig. Hell w'udn't take him in, he ain't fit to be fried. Gittin' rid of him an' his crowd'll sure purify the air in this camp. Times ain't like they used to be. This ain't the frontier any more and a few bad men can't run a strike to suit themselves. If the camp's no good it'll peter out like it did afore; if it amounts to anything, we'll have a police station on one end of this street, a fire station at t'other an' street cars runnin' down the middle, inside of a month. Plimsoll's gettin' a bum name in this county. The wimmin are ag'in' him. An' I tell you, gents, we hombres 'll have to watch our steps or they'll be takin' our vote away from us next thing you know. It's a lucky thing for us that men is in the majority in this section. Here's your friend now."

Westlake came through the door, looked round, saw them and came over.

"Russell is down at the Chinaman's eating shack by the bridge," he announced. "He's been drinking black coffee to sober up on. He's got some of his own sort with him. I think they're nearly ready to come up street. He knows you are in camp and looking for him."

"Then we'd better be shackin' erlong," said Mormon, mopping up gravy with half a biscuit. "I w'unn't want to keep him waitin'."

Outside it was apparent that the whole camp was waiting for the appearance of the two principals in an event that was not to be allowed to be dealt with purely as a personal encounter. The waiter's estimate was a fair one. The moon had risen, sailing round and fair and mild of beam from behind the eastern hills, making pallid by comparison the artificial flames. The one street was packed with men, not all of whom were sober. The crowd thickened every moment from outlets of the gambling shacks and saloons. All other business and pleasure was forgotten with the swift word passing to say that the cowman who had slapped the bully in the face and challenged him that morning to a catch-as-catch-can, free-for-all contest, was now in Alf Simpson's Chuck House while his opponent, in the cold range of enforced, semi-sobriety, was in Su Sing's Hashery, the pair about to emerge.

This was to be better than any gunplay, a gladiatorial combat to delight the hearts of frontiersmen. And they warmed to it. All day there had been rumors busy of the clash, of the matters involved. Garbled versions of the truth ran excitement up to hot-blood heat. The town had stayed up for developments. Bets had been made on Plimsoll's backing down at sunrise; on the cowman, Mormon; on the bully, Russell.

The affair with Plimsoll at sun-up was likely to be short and sharp. Men who knew the three from the Three Star Ranch spread their opinions. The prime event was the scrap. Russell was, or had been, a professional wrestler and held fame as a rough-and-tumble fighter. Mormon had once beaten all comers for the Cow Belt. The spectators swarmed like bees and buzzed as busily. They came in from the claims, warned by their friends. They greeted Mormon with a shout and one bulk of them surged down toward the bridge over Flivver Creek, escorting the three partners and Westlake, Simpson and his help with them. More were milling up-street from Su Sing's place, Russell in their midst. Where the two factions met, the principals kept apart by the crowd, a broad-shouldered giant with the voice of a bull and a beard that crimped low on his chest, harangued the multitude from a wagon-box. They halted to listen, like a crowd at a fair.

"Gents all," bellowed the big man. "There's been some tall talkin' done today between two hombres who have agreed to see which is the best man, in man fashion, usin' the strength an' skill that God gave em, without recourse to gun, knife or slungshot. Roarin' Russell, champeen wrestler, allows he can lick any man in camp. Mormon Peters, champeen holder of the Cow Belt, 'lows he can't. That's the cause an' reason of the combat. Any other reason that has been mentioned is private between the two principals an' none of our damned business."

The crowd roared in approval of the speaker's style and the force of his breezy delivery. He had touched their chivlary in thus delicately alluding to the episode of the insult and apology to the only woman in camp.

"Therefore," he went on, and the word slipped round that he was Lem Pardee, wealthy rancher and ex-representative of the state, "such an affair appealin' to every red-blooded male among us, it behooves us to see it brought off in due form, fair an' square to both parties, in a bare-fist settlement—an' may the best man win."

More howls went up, dying as he held up his hand.

"There's level ground below the bridge with free seats an' standin' room for all on both sides. The moon graces the occasion an' provides the proper illumination. I move you that a referee be appointed to discuss fightin' rules with Roarin' Russell an' Mormon Peters, to settle all side bets, with power to app'int a committee to keep the side lines an' take up a suitable purse for the winner. Referee will give the decision, if necessary, an' settle all disputes."

Shouts that drowned all others nominated Pardee as chief official. He accepted the choice with a wave of his hand and, glancing about him rapidly picked five men as his committee. Two of them he did not know by name but selected from his judgment of men, and his choice met with general approval.

"The principals will choose their own seconds," he said. "Not more than three to each man, to act only in that capacity and in no way to interfere. That's all."

In two factions the crowd moved down the slant of the street, turned aside at the bridge and, as Pardee indicated the level space on the nigh side of the creek that trickled down the gulch like quicksilver in the moonlight, ranged themselves about the natural arena, while the committee established the side lines and the referee conferred with Mormon, Russell and their seconds in the open. Sandy and Sam appointed themselves corner men for Mormon, and Sandy asked Westlake to make the third. A roulette dealer from Plimsoll's and a bartender ranged themselves along Russell, together with Plimsoll himself. Pardee eyed the group.

"There's bad blood between you two," he said to Plimsoll and Sandy. "I understand you've got your own grudges. You'd better keep clear of this. And I'm tellin' you both this," he aded. "This camp is in the rough-and-ready stage, but there's enough of us who've got together to see it's goin' to be run decent an' regular. We're goin' to establish fair play and order, from now on. We don't expect to run no man's affairs so long's they don't interfere with the general welfare of the camp, but, if there's any dirty work pulled off, the man that spills the dirt is goin' to be interviewed pronto. Things are goin' to be run clean. We ain't goin' to give this camp a bad name at the start."

"Suits me," said Sandy. "My blood's runnin' cool enough, Pardee."

"I'm not talkin' personal, 'cept so far as this bout is concerned. You two had better stay out of it."

Sandy stepped back and Plimsoll, after a few whispered words to Russell, followed suit.

"You men want another second apiece?" asked Pardee. "Or are two enough?"

"The Roarin' gent," said Mormon, "made his brags an' I took it up. Me, I don't know nothin' about Queensbury rules, an', though the camp seems to have arranged this affair to suit itself, I didn't bargain for no boxin' match, nor no wrastlin' match either. It's either he can lick me, man to man, or I lick him. An' a lickin' don't mean puttin' down shoulders on a mat. It a man goes down, t'other lets him git up, if he can. Bar kickin', bitin', gougin' an' dirty work, an' to hell with yore seconds an' yore rounds. This ain't no exhibition. It's a fight!"

He spoke loudly enough for most of the crowd to hear, and they cheered him till the hills echoed.

"That suit you, Russell?" asked Pardee sharply.

"Suits me," he said. "Suit me better to cut out all this talk an' get it over with. It won't take long."

He was a formidable-looking adversary. In the moonlight certain signs of puffiness, of dissipation, did not show, save for rolls of fat about shoulders and paunch. He was powerfully built, his chest matted with black hair, his forearms rough with it. Taller than Mormon he had all the advantage of reach. He sneered openly at his opponent.

"One thing more," said Mormon. "We ain't fightin' fo' a purse. Roarin' knows what we're fightin' fo'. A private matter. But we'll put up a stake, if he's agreeable. Loser leaves the camp."

"When he's able to walk. You slapped my face this morning. This evens it."

Russell lashed out suddenly, his hand open, striking with the heel of his palm for Mormon's jaw. Mormon sprang back, warding off, but it was Pardee who struck aside Russell's blow and sent him reeling back with a powerful shove.

"Strip down," he said to Mormon. "Both of you keep back of your lines till I give the word. Sabe?" He scored two lines in the dirt with the toe of his shoe and waved them behind the marks.

"No rounds to this affair," he called to the crowd. "Fair fightin', foul holds and punches barred. Everything else goes. Man down allowed ten seconds. That's my ruling," he added to the two men.

Mormon looked clumsy as a bear as he waited for the word. He was far stouter than Russell. His bald pate, with its reddish fringe of hair, looked grotesque under the moon. The bulge of his stomach seemed a strong handicap in agility and wind. Yet his flesh was hard and, where the tan ended on neck and forearms, it held a glisten that caused the knowing ones to nod approvingly. There was strength in his back, big muscles shifted on his shoulders and his arms were bigger than Russell's, if shorter, corded with pack of sinew and muscle. As he towed his line, swaying from side to side, arms apart, the left a little forward, he moved with a lightness strange to his usual tread. Russell crouched a little, his long arms hanging low, knees bent. The two lines were about six feet apart.

They faced each other in a silence of held breath on all sides. Pardee stood to one side, equally between them. His arm went up.

"Ready?" he asked. "Let her go!"

A great sigh went up as the two fighters leaped forward. Both seemed about to clinch, to test their prowess as wrestlers. Murmurs went up from back of Mormon where his fanciers had ranged themselves. "Russell's got too many tricks for him," men told each other and then gasped.

Mormon had landed, light as a dancing master, despite his bulk, had stooped, turned in a flash with his right hand clamped about the right of Russell, bowing his back, heaving with all his might.

Russell, shifting at the last second from a clutch, seeing Mormon charging, swung a vicious upper cut. He made the mistake of underestimating Mormon, thinking him slow-witted. He found his wrist in a vise, his arm twisted, bent down across the thick ridge of the cowman's shoulder, the powerful heave of Mormon's back. His own impetus served against him. Mormon shifted grips, he cupped Russell's elbow with his right palm and crowded all his energy into one dynamic effort of pull and hoist. Russell went over his head in a Flying Mare as the crowd stood up and yelled.

Surprised off his feet, Russell's experience served him in good stead as they left the ground. Mormon's trick had scored, but it was an old one and had its counter-move. As he landed, legs flexed, he twisted, grabbed Mormon's arm with his free one and jerked forward, hunching a shoulder under the cowman's stomach. The pair of them rolled together on the ground, struggling and clubbing, while the spectators shouted themselves hoarse and smote each other great blows. Pardee, stepping warily, watched the writhing pair.

Russell, wiser at this game, contrived leverage, twisting Mormon, and pinned his arm in a scissors grip while he battered at his face and Mormon writhed to get away from the reach of those long arms. The soft dust clouded about them and their grunts came out from it as they struggled. Once, with Mormon striving to open the leg grip, jerking away from the flailing blows, they rolled perilously near a clump of prickly pear on the verge of their little arena and a universal cry of warning went up.

The two heard nothing of it in their hammer and tongs affair, the superheated blood, stoked by passion, surging through their veins.

Mormon felt the pressure of Russell's thigh-muscles closing relentlessly, clamping down on his chest, shutting off oxygen. His energy waned, his limbs grew heavy, nerveless, his brain clogged and dulled. He set his chin well down into his neck to save his jaw, but his right cheek was pounded, one eye closing. It was only a matter of moments before he must relax and then Russell would pin him down with one arm and send in the final smashing blow. He felt himself suffocating, sinking—the noise of roaring waters dinned in his ears.

He lay on his back, Russell on his side, one leg below, one leg above Mormon's body, bending at the hips in his efforts to reach the cowman's jaw. He bent a fraction too much, the scissors grip shifted imperceptibly and the message of that weakening of the chain flashed to Mormon's hazy brain. With every muscle taut in one supreme convulsion he managed to twist sidewise, back to Russell, opening the grip that now compressed shoulders instead of chest and back. He got a breath of air, dust-laden but blessed. His chest expanded, strength flowed in, he forced his arms apart, rolling over on Russell, crushing him into the soft earth with his weight. Another wriggling twist and he faced his man, bringing his mighty back into play to break clear. He got a forearm across Russell's Adam's apple, regardless of the blows that smashed into his face. He hammered home one jolt hard to the jaw and, as Russell's body grew limp, dragged himself from the relaxing hold and crouched on hands and knees, wheezing, spent, gulping air to his flattened lower lungs that refused to function.

Now he could hear the shouting of the crowd, a clatter of yells. He saw Russell's head move, his eyes opening in the moonlight. Mechanically Mormon stood up, swaying, bruised, one eye useless. Pardee began counting over Russell, according to the ruling he had made.

Russell rolled over on his face. It looked as if he was not going to try to get up. This was not how Mormon had wanted the fight to end, in a technical knockout, with his man beginning to come back and he not allowed to finish him.

Pardee had put in the clause, "Man down allowed ten seconds, with the other on his feet," merely to make a better, longer fight of it from the spectator's standpoint. It was supposed to be the sporting thing to do, but Mormon, blood-flushed, brain-dull, had no thought of ethics at that moment. Russell was lifting himself to knees and elbows, crouching as Mormon had done, watching his opponent, listening to the count. He was going to get up. He was up at nine, stooping, groggy, his long arms hanging low, and a shout went up from his backers as Pardee stepped aside.

Russell began to back away, to describe a half-circle, right forearm across his chest, left arm extended, both in slight motion. Mormon stood like a baited bear, slowly revolving to face Russell, wary of a feint to draw him out. There were smears of blood on Russell's arms, on his face, dark in the moonlight. Mormon's whiter skin showed greater defacement. There was a mouse swelling above his eye, the lids were clamping.

The ring of spectators was almost silent now, leaning forward, watching. Little jerky sentences passed between them.

"Russell's going to box." "He can beat the cowman at that game." "Cut him to ribbons. Blind him first."

The man in the crowd was right. Mormon knew little of boxing, but he knew enough to throw a cushion of sturdy arms across his jaw, the left elbow crooked, nose buried in it, eyes—one eye—indomitable above it. And the blunted elbow like a ram, as he ducked and Russell's straight right slid over his bald pate. He was far faster, lighter on his feet than Russell dreamed. The bully still underestimated his man, but woke to vivid and just appraisal as Mormon's elbow smashed against his collarbone, left forearm clubbing his nose, starting spurts of blood, right fist coming up like a piston in short-armed, jolting uppercuts.

Desperately Russell clutched, failed; held, clung, half tumbling into a clinch. Mormon's arms were about him, underneath, binding him with hoops of steel, compressing. He lost his footing, began to rise and he back-heeled in an outside click. They both went down together side by side in a dog-fall. Mormon loosed his arms as he rolled atop, got astride of Russell, strove to gather and control the arms that thrashed and smote.

Something jagged crushed against Mormon's temple. It seemed as it the skull split open and a jagged, red-hot probe searched through his brain. He threw up his head in agony, his chin exposed, but instinct still awake to fling out both hands, catch the oncoming blow, his fingers clamping deep about the wrist above the hand that held the rock—some ore fragment tossed away by an old-timer—that Russell had found in the dirt, and used in unfair, murderous intent.

The maddening pain of first impact died to a throb as the blood poured down, seeming to leave his brain clear, cold with a rage that responded to a deep disgust of the bully who was now at his mercy. For, with the rage came absolute conviction that this was the end of the fight.

He screwed unmercifully, flesh and sinews and the small bones of the wrist, until Russell shrieked through his swollen mouth at the anguish of it and dropped the rock. Pardee, hovering near, seeing all, picked it up and slipped it into his pocket as Mormon pinned down Russell's arm with his left knee and swung left and right in sledge-hammer blows to the jaw of the face that tried in vain to dodge the knockout. As if a galvanic current that had stimulated life had suddenly been shut off, Roaring Russell's body lost all energy, it seemed to flatten, lay without a quiver.

Mormon got on his feet and stood to one side while Pardee counted off the seconds that were only a grim parody. Russell's brain was short-circuited. There was not even a tremor of his eyelids. Pardee knelt, felt pulse and heart. Then he beckoned to the loser's seconds.

"Come and get your man," he told them. "He's through for this evening."

Pandemonium broke loose as the crowd broke formation and surged down. Four men packed off Roaring Russell, limp and sagging between them. Pardee exhibited the chunk of ore, stained with Mormon's blood, while Sandy, Sam and Westlake ramparted Mormon from enthusiastic admirers and pushed down to the creek where he washed his hurts with the stinging icy water and stiffly put on his clothes.

"Knew he was licked and figured he might get away with it," declared Pardee. "Lucky it didn't split his head open." Murmurs gathered force against the bully's methods.

"Cut out the lynching talk, boys," cried Pardee. "The man's been beaten up. I wouldn't wonder if his jaw was bu'sted. His nose is. Let him go; we'll see that he leaves the camp as soon as he can hobble." He broke through to Mormon, being assisted into his coat by Sandy. "How are you standing up, old bear-cat?" asked the referee. "I thought he had you nipped once but you walloped him."

"Me? I'm jest about sandin' up, an' that's all," said Mormon, gingerly feeling certain places on his face. "I sure thought it was my brains oozin' when he swiped me with that rock. But my bone's pritty solid in the head, I reckon. I don't mind tellin' you-all I'm feelin' a good deal like a bass drum at the end of a long parade, but I believe it's all on the outside. And I ain't entered for any beauty show—at present."

"Eleven minutes of straight fighting by the watch," said a man.

Mormon looked at him humorously, and one-eyed.

"Seemed mo' like 'leven hours to me." He caught sight of Simpson, holding out a flask. "Now that's what I call a friend," he started, his hand outstretched. Then it dropped and a blank look came over his face.

"Let's git out of this," he murmured to Sandy. "Dern me if I didn't plumb forgit about any chance of her showin' up."

"Here's where you git called a hero," said Sam. "She knows what you've been fightin' erbout. More'n that she's been in the crowd for the last five minutes of the scrap. That right, Westlake?"

"Yes, I saw her come into the crowd with young Ed. She wants to thank you, Mormon. No use dodging it."

Young Ed was maneuverin' through to their side.

"Aunt wants to see you," he announced with a grin. "We heard the row down here, an' she sent me to see what it was. When I didn't hurry back she trailed me. Great snakes, Mormon, but you sure whaled him!"

"Huh!" Mormon said nothing but that mystic monosyllable until they reached the place where Miranda Bailey stood apart from the crowd who deferentially gave her room, whispering her supposed share in the recent event. She did not look much like the heroine of a romance, neither did Mormon resemble a hero. Her somewhat worn but wholesome face was set in forbidding lines, but Westlake and Sandy fancied they saw the ghost of a twinkle in her eyes. She greeted Mormon as if he had been a disgraced schoolboy.

"What have you been fightin' about?" she demanded.

But, like Russell, she underestimated Mormon. His one working eye was innocent of all guile as he looked at her.

"Fightin' fo'? Jest fo' the fun of it, marm."

She surveyed him grimly and then her features softened.

"I reckon yo're too tough to get hurt much," she said. "I can fix up that eye. I sh'ud think a man of yore age 'ud have more sense than fightin' at all in front of a crowd of hoodlums who ought to be asleep, 'stead of disturbin' the whole camp, let alone for sech a ridicklus reason."

"I didn't think the reason ridicklus," said Mormon, and the spinster's lips twitched.

"What he wants is a lancin' an' a chunk of raw beef," put in Simpson, with a sympathetic wink at Mormon that suggested more pungent remedies in the background. "Come up to my place."

There may have been some thought of trade from the many who would want to see the victor at close range. Mormon hesitated, all slowly moving toward the bridge. Men were staring toward the mesa where came a high-powered car, rushing at high speed, magnificently driven, taking curve and pitch and level with superb judgment. Its lights flamed out on the night. It turned and came on, stopping on the bridge, blocked by the crowd that made slow opening for it. The driver, in chauffeur's livery, sat immobile, controlling the car; his worldly-wise, blase face like a mask. Two men were in the tonneau. One of them leaned forward, looking at the crowd, a square-jawed man, clean-shaven but for the bristle of a silver mustache beneath an aggressive nose, above a firm hard mouth and determined chin. The mintage of the East was stamped upon his features. He was a man accustomed to sway, if not to lead. His companion was as plainly an eastern product, but his manner was subordinate, though his face that, alone of the three, seemed to hold a measure of fearful wonder at the turbulent throng of men, was shrewd enough.

"I'm looking for a man named Plimsoll," said the first of these two, his voice an indication that he was accustomed to a quick answer. "He wired me about some claims. Where'll I find him?" He made no question concerning the crowd, his eyes passed casually over Mormon's damaged countenance, over the procession that bore Russell, sack-fashion. The night was spent, it was getting dawn. The issue between Sandy Bourke and Plimsoll, crowded aside for the moment, was now paramount. Some craned for sight of the two-gun man, others glanced toward the eastern sky. The stars seemed to be losing their brilliance, the golden moon turning silver, the high horizon, jagged with mountain crests, appeared to be gaining form and a third dimension.

"You'll likely find him at his place," answered a miner. "Up-street on the left. Name's outside."

They let the car go on in a lane that was pressed out of their ranks. They fell in behind or alongside of it as it passed slowly up the street. One or two of the bolder got on the running boards unchecked. The easterner who was looking for Plimsoll took in the situation as something beyond his present range, accepting it. Sandy turned to Mormon.

"You'd better see Miss Mirandy up to her claim," he said, his voice casual enough. Mormon started an appeal but it died unvoiced. The spinster knew nothing of the clash impending between Sandy and the gambler, neither did her nephew, who, the excitement of the fight over, yawned and went off with his aunt and Mormon.

"I'll bring you up that chunk of meat, Mormon," whispered Sam. "An' I'll bring you somethin' stronger, same time."

"Don't bring it all on your breath," Mormon whispered back. "If I hear any shootin' I'll come back lopin'."

"There wont be any shootin'," said Sam. "You go soak that eye of yores in Mirandy Bailey's sage tea. Me 'n' Sandy, we'll handle Plimsoll." Then Sam broke clear from Mormon and hurried after Sandy and Westlake.

Sandy walked up the street without hurry and, as they had made way from the car, men gave him space. The nearer he got to Plimsoll's place the more room they allowed him. They melted away from the car on all sides, leaving it clearest between the machine and the entrance to the gambling shack. The chauffeur preserved his bored look and carved attitude. His face was lined with lack of sleep and the strain of driving at high speed over unknown mountain roads, powdered gray with dust. He seemed almost an automaton. The man with the square face looked alertly about him at the crowd, giving place to the lean tall man walking leisurely up the street, high lights touching the metal of the two guns that hung in holsters well to the front of his hips. Sandy's face was serene, but there was no mistaking the fact that the star performer of the moment had come upon the stage. Five paces back of him strolled Sam, his eyes dancing with the excitement that did not show in Sandy's steel-gray orbs. Westlake followed to one side, by the advice of Sam.

The stranger saw that Sandy walked lightly, on the balls of his feet, with a springy tread. He appraised his face, frown-lines appeared between his eyebrows and he half rose in his seat. Then the door of the cabin opened and the man who had volunteered to find Plimsoll emerged.

"He's comin' right along," he announced.

To Be Continued.

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No. 1746—Frock for Slender Figures—The slender figure can always depend upon looking well in a frock of this sort with its quaint and becoming bertha, tiny puff sleeves and a jaunty sash that ties smartly to one side. The pattern can be had in sizes 14, 16 years, 36 and 38 inches bust measure. For size 36 this dress can be made from $3\frac{5}{8}$ yards 36-inch material with $\frac{7}{8}$ yard 36-inch contrasting.

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No. 1747—Apron Effects Are New—Are you looking for a style for that new frock that's just a bit different? If you are, you will find the frock shown in this sketch, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure will please. In size 36 it requires 5 yards 36-inch material with $\frac{3}{8}$ yard 36-inch contrasting.

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Nos. 1731 and 1008—Smart Summer Girl—Of course, you are most anxious to be this popular person. If so, you have but to select a few yards of a smart sports silk and pattern No. 1731 for the blouse which cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure and the skirt pattern No. 1008 which can be had in sizes 16 years, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. To make this costume in the medium size will require $1\frac{3}{8}$ yards 36-inch material for the blouse and $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards 36-inch material for the pleated skirt. The blouse and skirt patterns are separate.

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Riches to Be Taken From Virgin Forests in Mosul District.

[illegible] development of the [illegible] concession in Turkey will [illegible] pay the $22,000,000,000 [illegible] by the United States [illegible] war.

[illegible] was made recently [illegible] Colby M. Chester, [illegible] 15 year fight recently [illegible] a formal act of the [illegible] granting the [illegible] represents one of the [illegible] land and oil con[illegible] granted in history.

[illegible] taken over a virgin [illegible] economic develop[illegible]," Admiral Chester [illegible] we will build that [illegible] another garden spot [illegible] of America's World [illegible] oil experts are cor[illegible] will be produced to [illegible] to pay off from that [illegible] $4,000,000,000 debt [illegible] States, while from [illegible] the remainder of [illegible] may be can[illegible].

[illegible] Build Up East.

[illegible] interests, armed with [illegible] concession, plan to [illegible] Mosul oil fields, and, [illegible] of railroads and the [illegible] oil fields, build up [illegible] one of the richest [illegible].

[illegible] Turkey the same [illegible] great American [illegible] Chester said. "We are [illegible] Turks. Rather, we [illegible] them the benefit [illegible] empire building experi[illegible] turned out the great[illegible] the world."

[illegible] Chester cited two in[illegible] American history wherein [illegible] effects of war were [illegible] development.

[illegible] of the revolution[illegible] America, the new born [illegible] bankrupt," he said. [illegible] West, took over the 'west[illegible] now comprising Ohio, [illegible] Indiana and the Mississippi [illegible] it into the best part [illegible] and brought in the [illegible] off our debt.

After Civil War.

[illegible] the Civil war, our paper [illegible] as inflated as the German [illegible] had a huge debt, didn't [illegible] be able to pay off, and if [illegible] never would have been [illegible] the World war. Enter[illegible] America then extended its [illegible] boundary clear to the [illegible] The Rocky mountain [illegible] taken up and developed. [illegible] are faced with a twenty[illegible] dollar debt from the last [illegible] of which Europe owes us [illegible] pay. That debt will fur[illegible] discordant element in world [illegible] another generation unless [illegible] grasps to the fullest extent [illegible] opportunity presented in [illegible] concession to again re[illegible] pledges through the de[illegible] of new and even greater [illegible]."

TRICK PLAYED ON VIENNA'S ART MASTERS

Frenchman Persuades Gallery to Part With Much Prized Masterpiece.

[illegible] regarding the return to [illegible] from the Vienna national [illegible] of Manet's picture, "The [illegible]," have now become [illegible] in Vienna. It is re[illegible] that a Paris dealer, M. [illegible], did one of the shrewd[illegible] of business in the history [illegible] dealing, whereby the directors [illegible] Austrian Museum may lose [illegible].

[illegible] Vienna gallery did not sell [illegible] work which is almost [illegible] value, because the [illegible] of the poverty stricken state [illegible] because M. Bar[illegible] the directors to [illegible] Renoir's "Bathers" [illegible]. Two of the [illegible] Mannefeld and [illegible] maintain that the new [illegible] a superior value, [illegible] "The Old Musician" was [illegible] in the Vienna gal[illegible]lery. Its [illegible] in Paris with unrivaled [illegible] has led to widespread [illegible] in Vienna.

The Little Scorpions' Club

WOMEN TRAVELERS SAY DESERT SHEIKS AREN'T REAL VAMPS

Two American women who lately completed a 40-day journey across the Sahara desert, riding on camels and accompanied only by Arab attendants and guides, came home on the Olympic with news which is expected to gladden the hearts of American husbands.

The women were Mrs. Edna Brush Perkins and Mrs. Charlotte H. Jordan, both of Cleveland.

Mrs. Perkins is the wife of Dr. Roger C. Perkins, head of the department of bacteriology of Cleveland, and Mrs. Jordan the wife of Edward F. Jordan, president of a motor car company.

Mrs. Perkins, who has written a book about the Mojave desert, is going to write one about Sahara—and a lot of husbands are expected to buy it for the following reasons:

Mrs. Perkins says the genuine guaranteed sheiks over there are nothing for American or European husbands to worry about. "They don't begin to compare," she said, "with the sheiks you see in the movies."

Can Make Kous-Kous

She learned how to make kous-kous, and it can be made here without violation of the Volstead act. It's a food made in a sort of percolator, with meats and vegetables in the lower part and cracked wheat in the top, where the coffee ordinarily is placed. As the meats and vegetables cook the wheat becomes delicately flavored. And when you serve the concoction you spread the wheat over the top. Both women agree that it's great and they have the recipe.

They have learned how to make date wine, which goes great with kous-kous. Of course it's illegal to give wine recipes in a book in this country, but if you already know how to make wine with one fruit, well, dates are fruit, too.

In return for the information they brought back both these women demanded a boon from the reporters.

"Just before we left home," said Mrs. Jordan, "we heard a song at the Follies. The tune has been haunting us, but we can't get the words straight. There was a line in it something like, 'Absolutely, Mr. Murphy—positively, Mr. O'Brien.' But those names don't seem to be right. They don't fit the meter." A bright reporter remembered and told her.

40 Days in Desert

Arriving in north Africa, the explorers hired a caravan consisting of eight Arabs, seven camels and three mules and with this outfit the women covered more than a thousand kilometers during their 40 days in the desert.

In charge of the caravan, the women said, was a man called Ramdam, described by them as the hardest looking creature they ever had seen. One day they spoke to him in French, and he replied in the slangiest Mulberry street English extant.

It developed that his father was once the chief of a Bedouin tribe that toured this country with a circus as one of the "whirling dervishes."

"Sheiks on the desert," they said, "are like the Hawaiian hootchy kootchy dancers, they're only in the movies now."

This was the second trip made by Mrs. Perkins to the Sahara desert. Several years after an expedition through this arid country, unaccompanied, she wrote a book of her experiences.

HARDING HALTS NAVY PROGRAM

Increasing Range of Guns Thought Violation of Sea Pact.

Fearing that the elevation of gun turrets of American warships to increase their firing range would lead to a protest from Great Britain on the ground that the United States had violated the terms of the Washington naval treaty, President Harding has ordered that the navy's modernization program be held in abeyance pending action by the next congress, it was announced officially at the navy department last week.

Congress already has appropriated $6,500,000 to elevate the guns, the money having been set aside when the President, Secretary of State Hughes and Secretary Denby informed the senate and house that this expenditure was necessary to give the American battle fleet the same efficiency as the navies of Great Britain and Japan.

Formal denial was made, however, by the British government, that the firing range of British warships had been increased and this was followed immediately by retractions from Secretary Hughes and Acting Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt, who was in charge of the navy department during the absence of Secretary Denby in Panama.

STUDENTS WILL FOREGO DATES

Scholarship and Athletics to Be Benefitted as Result of Plan.

Young men at Northwestern university have agreed to join young women of the institution in observing three dateless nights each week, says an announcement at the university recently.

The action was taken by representatives of fraternities and other groups, mainly in the interest of men students working their way through college, who are not able financially to engage in intensive social life. It has the approval of President Walter Dill Scott.

President Scott said: "The students and faculty of Northwestern wish the university to be an aristocracy of brains, not an aristocracy of money. We want to give brains a chance to survive, instead of being submerged by excessive social activities."

The men took their stand also through the belief that fewer engagements with girls will result in higher standards of scholarship and more attention to athletics.

The dateless night agreement was in conformity with a recent vote taken among women by Women's Self Government association. This vote showed the women believed limitation of dates, started last Fall as an experiment, had been a success. They voted almost unanimously to continue the plan.

Miss Adele Mitchell, vice-president of the Women's Self Government association said: "Since we adopted the rule of no dates Monday, Tuesday and Thursday nights the scholarship of girls has shown improvement, they know each other better and are getting more benefit from their work in the university."

The men have pledged that they would not have engagements three nights a week, with either university girls or with young women of Chicago or Evanston.

For so little as $40 one can hire a special train on any of the English railways, with engine and crew complete, and travel by it in solitary state for about 12 miles. Forty dollars is the lowest figure and 12 miles the least distance for which the company will make the necessary arrangements.

BRITAIN HEARS U. S. LIKES TALK

Correspondent Writes of Marathon Debates Held in Congress.

Recent dispatches from the United States describing the closing days of congress have given the British public the impression that much of the time of that legislative body is taken up with speeches unrelated to governmental affairs or to public events.

Comparisons are made between the rigid rules of the British parliament, which limit the length and character of the debate, and those of the American congress, which are so flexible that the members sometimes talk interminably. British readers are told that Americans have a passion for oratory.

Supposed to Make Laws.

"The American congress," says the Washington correspondent of the Morning Post, "is supposed to exist for the making of laws, but I am inclined to believe its real reason for being is to enable the men who constitute the membership to talk about any subject under the sun except the pending bill, and to ride their hobbies. There being no limit to debate in the senate, and the rules of the house being elastic, men talk incessantly, knowing they will not be called to order for their remarks not being germane to the matter under discussion.

"A few days ago the agricultural appropriation bill being before the house of repesentatives," this correspondent continues, "Mr. Hawes of Missouri spoke for half an hour or so on the dog. Mr. Hawes breeds dogs and loves them, and this was an opportunity no member of congress could neglect.

Speech Is Circulated.

His speech was recorded verbatim in the official "Congressional Record" copies of which are furnished the member free of charge and may be sent through the mails to his constituents free of postage.

"If he wants to give his speech wider circulation he can have it printed in pamphlet form at the government printing office at the actual cost of the printing and paper, and this pamphlet also the government will obligingly circulate through the mails without the payment of postage. The member's constituents receive these speeches and are duly impressed. They are proof that their representative is an important man and is not idle. The average constituent is an ingenuous person. He believes that speeches pass bills."

U. S. Neighbors Get Huge Booze Supply

Since prohibition became effective in the United States exports of Scotch and Irish whisky from Great Britain to Mexico and various West Indian islands off the American coast has increased 2,000 per cent.

Figures compiled by the commerce department show that in 1918 Mexican and West Indian territory took 30,156 gallons of beverage spirits from Great Britain while in 1922 they took 609,500 gallons. The totals for the intervening years were: 1919, 70,229 gallons; 1920, 321,620 gallons; 1921, 334,615 gallons.

Heart Fluid Delays Blast Victim's Death

Injection of Adrenalin into the veins of Dan Leary, Los Angeles injured seriously by an explosion, failed to avert death, but was directly responsible for keeping him alive 14 hours after the accident, say physicians.

Gimbel, Saks Stores Merge

Consolidation of Gimbel Brothers, Inc., and Saks & Co., two of the largest department stores in New York, was announced last week. The Gimbel stores in Philadelphia and Milwaukee will be included in the merger, it is said, but details of the transaction are withheld.

HEN SECOND TO COW AND PIG MAKING FOOD, FIRST IN PROFIT

BY SETH W. SHOEMAKER.
Director, School of Agriculture, International Correspondence Schools

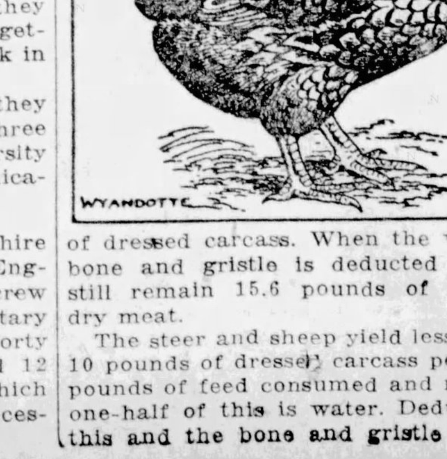
In these days when efficiency is eagerly sought after and extolled many extravagant statements are made in regard to the efficiency of farm animals in producing food for mankind.

Although there are various ways of figuring this, the following table, compiled by one of the highest feed authorities in the country, will prove interesting reading:

	Marketable Product	Edible Solids
Cow (milk)	139.0 lbs.	18.0 lbs.
Pig (dressed)	25.0 "	15.6 "
Cow (cheese)	14.8 "	9.4 "
Calf (dressed)	36.5 "	8.1 "
Cow (butter)	6.4 "	5.4 "
Poultry (eggs)	19.6 "	5.1 "
Lamb (dressed)	9.6 "	3.2 "
Steer (dressed)	8.3 "	2.8 "
Sheep (dressed)	7.0 "	2.6 "

According to the figures of this table (which of course, presents only one side of a rather difficult problem), the cow easily leads all other domestic animals as a producer of human food. A cow for 100 pounds of digestible nutrients in feed will yield 139 pounds of milk containing 18 pounds of solid matter, practically all of which is digestible. The pig ranks second and poultry third.

On the same basis of comparison, the pig stands second with 25 pounds



of dressed carcass. When the water, bone and gristle is deducted there still remain 15.6 pounds of edible dry meat.

The steer and sheep yield less than 10 pounds of dressed carcass per 100 pounds of feed consumed and nearly one-half of this is water. Deducting this and the bone and gristle there remain only from 2.6 to 3.2 pounds of water-free edible meat.

It has been shown in the experiments of Dr. E. V. McCollum of Johns Hopkins university that vitamines in sufficient quantity can be

secured only from milk and its products, butter, ice cream, etc., from eggs, almost entirely from the yolks, and from the glandular parts of an animal's body.

Although animals do not produce these vitamines they obtain them from the green leaves of plants and concentrate them for the use of human beings.

In vitamine production, the cow comes first and the hen second.

The financial aspect is still more favorable to the hen and puts her in first place. Her marketable products have a higher value than those of the cow, as 100 pounds of digestible mater consumed in the feed amounts to about 13 dozens of eggs, figuring 1½ pounds to the dozen. Although market prices vary widely in different sections of the country, the present value of the hen's production on this basis would be from $4 to $5 and that of the cow would be about $3.

The hen in addition possesses greater advantages to the city dweller in that a comparatively large number can be kept on a small area in the city and can be more easily handled than any other domestic food producing animal, and with less objection from the neighbors.

On the farm the hen also is a very efficient creature as she picks up and makes use of a large quantity of feed that would probably not be utilized by any other livestock.

The Latest Markets

About the only thing the course of the stock market demonstrated last week is that the activity and buying power of the first three months of the year have disappeared for the time being at least.

While not a single unfavorable feature has developed to shake the confidence of the investor in the fundamental strength of our industrial fabric, there have been many signs that financial and commercial leaders are willing to accept the oft repeated warnings against "inflation," and are not trying to drive the prosperity train too fast for the curves.

Throughout the week trading volume remained well under the million share daily mark, indicating that pressure to sell at current levels was negligible. This was taken in responsible quarters to mean that liquidation in the present reactionary period was nearing completion, if in fact, it had not already been completed.

One of the principal developments of the week was the quarterly report of the United Steel corporation, which could hardly be construed otherwise than favorably. Confident predictions were heard that the June quarter would show earnings of $50,000,000 for the largest manufacturing establishment in the world. Nevertheless there was little response in Wall street to this, the common stock showing less sustained strength than a fortnight ago.

Railroads report car loadings at record figures for this season, and the western lines especially are optimistic about the coming Summer's traffic prospects. Nevertheless railroad stocks are as lethargic as they have been at any time during the last year or so, and few indeed among speculators are hopeful of any immediate activity in this group, no matter what is brought to the surface in the way of favorable earnings or traffic statements.

Many turned their attention to other quarters when stock prices obstinately held within their narrow confines. The advance of the franc and of French bonds were noteworthy features of the week, as was the drop in British sterling exchange to the lowest point since January. There was no satisfactory explanation offered for the drop in British exchange. It may be England is finding the heavy payments to America on its debt account are more of a burden than was anticipated.

The German Reichsbank has advanced its discount rate to 18 per cent. When one considers the fantastic fiduciary methods of this institution, an advance to 25 or 50 per cent would not cause any great outcry.

Commodity prices as a whole showed no radical changes, but sugar moved upward, indicating that the spectacular action of the department of justice against the sugar exchange is not immediately to bring about cheaper sugar.

Orders are not crowding in upon steel makers with the urgency of a month or so ago. This does not mean that the demand is falling off; it merely indicates that buyers who cannot get anything but long deferred delivery are withholding orders.

After being out of the market on a large scale for several months, railroads apparently are soon to come in for large rail tonnages.

Liberty bonds continue heavy. Many reasons have been advanced therefor. The latest is that small stores and business houses are selling their holdings to take care of expanding needs in the way of restocking.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.36½. Corn, cash, 87½c. Oats, cash, 50½c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 83c. Clover seed cash, $11.50; Oct., $11.67. Alsike, cash, $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.20; May, $3.20.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.23½; July, $1.21⅞; Sept., $1.19½. Corn, May, 79c; July, 81c; Sept., 80⅞c. Oats, May, 44⅜c; July, 45⅜c; Sept., 44⅜c. Rye, May, 83¼c; July, 85¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 46c; solid pack, 45c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 25½@26c; Michigan, 25½c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 28c; selects, 32c.

Bacon — Fat, 13c; lean, 27c; wide, 3 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 20c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14c. Lard — 13c. Hams — 23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@30c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 28@30c; Leghorn broilers, 25@28c; broilers, 28@30c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 25@28c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra, in tub lots, 44@46c; extra firsts, 43@45c; firsts, 42¾44c; standard, 42¾44c; one-pound prints, all grades, 1c a pound higher; packing stock, 33@35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 30½c; extra firsts, 29½c; Ohio firsts, 27½c; western firsts, 26½c; duck eggs, 30@35c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; new, 25@26c; brick, 25@26c; fancy Swiss, 37@40c; limburger, 26@27c. Poultry—Live fowls, 26½@27c; fancy fat fowls, 28c; roosters, 17@18c; capons, 32@35c; light fowls and Leghorns, 23@25c; ducks, 20@30c; Spring broilers, 1½ to 2 pounds, 50@65c. Sweet Potatoes—None. Potatoes—$7.25 a 105-pound sack; $2.50 a 150-pound sack; Early Ohios, 120-pound sack, $2.00@2.20; Idaho baking, $2.50@3.00 a hundredweight; Texas and Florida, new stock, $10.50 a barrel.

Chicago—Potatoes dull; receipts, 188 cars; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.05@1.29 cwt; bulk mostly $1.10 cwt; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, 90c@$1.10 cwt.; Minnesota sacked whites, $1.05 cwt.; Michigan sacked round whites, $1.10 cwt; Idaho sacked russets, $1.50@1.80 cwt.; Idaho sacked Rurals asking $1.80 cwt.; new stock steady; Florida barrel Spaulding Rose, No. 1, $9.00@9.50; No. 2, $7.00@7.50; 150-pound sackss Bliss Triumphs, No. 1, $7.50@8.00; No. 2, $6.00@6.50. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 26c; broilers, 45@50c; roosters, 16c. Butter higher; creamery extras, 40c; standards, 40c; extras, firsts, 39½@39¾c; firsts, 38¾ @ 39c; seconds, 38 @ 38½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 52,669 cases; firsts, 26c; ordinary firsts, 34@24½c; miscellaneous, 25@25½c; storage pack, extras, 28½c; storage, pack, firsts, 28c.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 1,085. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 41,405. Cheese steady; receipts, 198,679 pounds. Live poultry, no quotations. Dressed poultry, steady; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 1,500; heavies, $8.00; yorkers, $8.75; pigs, $7.75. Cattle, $9.00. Calves, $11.00. Lambs, $12.00.

Pittsburgh— Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steady; steers, $9.25@10.00; heifers, $7.50@8.25; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,500; steady; heavies, $8.25@8.35; heavy yorkers, $8.80@8.85; light yorkers, $8.00@8.508; pigs, $7.25@7.75. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 4,000; steady; clipped sheep, $8.00; clipped lambs, $12.50. Calves — Receipts, 1,300; lower top, $11.25.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 3,000; slow, steady to 25c lower; butchers, $7.25@8.50; shipping steers, $8.00@9.50; yearlings, $8.50@9.45; heifers, $5.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $35@115. Calves—Receipts, 35; steady, $4.00@11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; 15@25c higher; heavy, $8.00@8.50; mixed, $8.75@8.85; yorkers, $8.85@9.00; light, $8.25@9.00; pigs, $8.00; roughs, $6.50@6.75; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 13,000; yearlings, 50c higher; wool lambs, $9.00@15.50; clipped lambs, $6.00@12.50; yearlings, $8.00@10.50; wethers, $8.50@9.00; ewes, $7.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; 15c higher; heavies, $8.35@8.45; light weights, $8.50@8.55; tops, $8.55; pigs, $6.00@7.50. Cattle—Receipts, 700; steady to strong; steers, $7.50@10.00; beef cows, $5.$5.00@7.50; heifers, $5.50@9.25. Calves—Receipts, 500; strong; veals, $7.00@11.00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 50; steady; sheep, $4.00@8.00; lambs, $11.50@11.60.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 150; compared with week ago, beef steers and cows steady to strong; light yearlings, 25c to 50c lower; canners, 25c lower; bologna bulls, 25c to 50c higher; stocker steers steady; light vealers, $1.00 lower; top for week: Steers, $9.45; yearlings, $9.50; bulks for week: Steers, $7.15@9.00; yearlings, $7.75@8.75; cows, $5.75@6.75; canners, $2.75; bologna bulls, $5.25@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; active, mostly 10c to 15c higher; top, $8.35; bulk 140 to 220-pound averages, $8.25@8.30; few medium weight or heavy hogs on sale; pigs, strong; packer sows strong to 10c higher; bulk packer sows, $6.25. Sheep—Receipts, 150; market nominal; for week, all classes steady; tops for week: Wool lambs, $14.50; shorn, $12.00; wool wethers, $9.50; clipped wethers, $8.50; bulk wool lambs, $13.75 @ 14.50; clipped, $11.00@11.90; wool ewes, $8.50; clipped ewes, $7.90.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 47,000; 10c to 15c higher; bulk, $9.00; desirable 110 to 130-pound pigs, $6.50@7.35; packers holding back; heavy weight hogs, $7.50@8.15; medium, $7.90@8.30; lights, $7.85@8.35; light lights, $8.00@8.20; packing sows, smooth, $6.65 @ 7.00; packing sows, rough, $6.00@6.75; killing pigs, $6.25@7.50. Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; beef steers, slow; generally steady; killing quality fairly good; water fills, generous; early top long yearlings, $10.25; several loads best choice heavies, $9.00@10.00; bulk beef steers and yearlings, $8.25 @ 9.50; moderate quota quota thin flesh light yearlings offered; she stock and stockers and feeders, scarce, steady to strong; bulls, steady to weak; veal calves, quality considered, 25c higher; bulk vealers to packers, $8.50 downward; upward to $10.00 to shippers and small killers; bulk bologna bulls, $5.15 @ 5.25; bulk stockers and feeders, $6.75@7.75. Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; mostly 25c higher; early top wool lambs, $15.25; best fresh shorn lambs, $12.75; good 95-pound clippers, $11.00; choice 95-pound shorn yearling wethers, $10.65; good shorn ewes, $8.00@8.10.

Study of debris left by glaciers on mountains in tropical Africa shows that these streams of ice were much larger in the geological past than they are now.

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Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line. Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

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MALE HELP WANTED

MEN WANTED for U. S. Mail Service. Permanent. $115 to $190. Experience or correspondence course unnecessary. Write E. S. Bishop, Drawer 579, Joplin, Mo.

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

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Big Pay for Women In Tea Room Craft

Learn right in your own home how to open, finance and manage a tea room, cafeteria, coffee, doughnut, waffle shop to become independently wealthy; positions secured at seaside, lake, mountain resorts and in big cities for grads free. Write now for details, Tea Room Craft, 545 N. Michigan avenue, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED

$36 TO $56 WEEKLY in your spare time doing special advertising work among the families of your city. No experience necessary. Write today for full particulars. American Products Co., 8465 American Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

TOBACCO

SMOKERS, ATTENTION! Best grade pipe tobacco, 15c lb. in $3 cash order; chews reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed; 50c gets generous sample; prepaid (bank reference). Paul C. Newton, Gilbertsville, Ky.

SALESMEN WANTED

TAILORING SALESMEN—Fastest selling line, suits, made to measure, $29.50, one price, all wool. Profits in advance. Biggest old reliable house. W. D. Smith Co., established 1895. Dept. 27, Chicago, Ill.

WE PAY YOU weekly to sell our nationally advertised line of Motorene Oils and Columbia Paints direct to farmers and property owners. Write Central Petroleum Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T. Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

REAL ESTATE

WANT to hear from owner improved or unimproved farm. Description, price. J. W. Leaderbrand, B-50, Cimarron, Kans.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

Equipped Poultry Farm Only $950 Furnished 6-Room House

Attractive home and good chance to make money from poultry, vegetables, fruit; 10 acres in prosperous community; schools stores, churches, city markets; machine worked fields, pasture; comfortable house, running water, good basement barn. Owner neds cash, $950 takes it, horse, vehicle tools, furniture included to settle immediately. Details and photograph this and 7 acres, good buildings, only $300 needed page 150 Illus. Catalog Bargains—many states. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY 150S Nassau st., New York City.

AIR LINES PROMOTED BY YANKS TO CONNECT BIG CHINESE CENTERS

James Slevin, New York, after a year of promotion and organization, has signed a contract with the Great China Airways Co. for the sale of 24 Curtiss commercial airplanes to be used in linking the centers of greater China. The contract calls for the planes to be delivered at Tien-Tsin not later than five months after the money is deposited in the Bank of Shanghai. Eight of the planes are special six-passenger planes.

The Great China Airways holding company was promoted by Slevin, and is backed by a group of wealthy Chinese, who have paid in sufficient capital to finance the enterprise for two years. Two subsidiary operating companies also have been formed and five routes connecting the farthest points with Peking and the treaty ports have been planned.

12 Hours for Trip.

The first route, expected to be opened within three months, will be from Tien-Tsin to Peking, to Kalgan and Urga and will extend General Mitchell's New York-Peking airway to the capital of Mongolia. The trip is expected to take 12 hours, with one stop in the Gobi desert, midway between Kalgan and Urga. Foreign pilots will be employed.

The second line is planned from Shanghai to Chengtu, the center of the wealthy and densely populated Szechuan province, with a stop at Hankow, the Chicago of China. That route will be important because the Yangtze valley is important commercially and industrially and now has no railway transportation. Tourists will be carried into the heart of old China in a few hours, while now it takes weeks of difficult travel to reach Chengtu.

Militarists Are Menace.

The purchaser guarantees that the planes will not be used for military purposes, but it remains to be seen whether the militarists can be prevented from seizing them when needed. The aeronautical department of the government has agreed to let the company use the government landing fields at Peking and Tien-Tsin in order to encourage commercial aviation.

The scheme, if carried out, probably will be of immense benefit to disunited China.

The contract marks the first legal sale of American planes to China in competition with the British, except for six Curtis planes which Mr. Slevin imported last November for training purposes.

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BRITISH BOOZE FLOODING U. S.

Exports to West Indies Smuggling Reported on Increase.

George B. Wilson, secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance, in his annual statement on liquor consumption, says that in January and February "the exports by the British spirit trust to the West Indies to be smuggled into the United States increased considerably, the figures being 228,685 proof gallons as against 80,097 in 1922."

"Assuming the government of the Bahamas," the report continues, "does not take action and the exports are maintained at the present rate for 1923, the total (1,400,000 proof gallons) would equal about half of one per cent of America's pre-prohibition alcohol consumption."

The consumption of liquor in the United Kingdom in 1922 measured in terms of absolute alcohol, declined 12½ per cent, the report asserts, and the expenditure on such liquors declined 12 per cent. Two factors, Wilson says, have contributed to this decline—lower wages and the continuance of the high prices at which spirits and beer were sold. He estimates the amount spent on intoxicating liquors in the United Kingdom in 1922 at 354,131,000 pounds as against 402,726,000 in 1921 and 166,000,000 pounds in 1913. The expenditure per head of population was about 7 pounds, 9 shillings per adult of 21 years upwards, 12 pounds 10 shillings as against 3 pounds, 12 shillings, 6 pence and 6 pounds respectively in 1913.

Deaf Can Hear Says Science

New Invention Aids Thousands

Here's good news for all who suffer from deafness. The Dictograph Products Corporation announces the perfection of a remarkable device which has enabled thousands of deaf persons to hear as well as ever. The makers of this wonderful device say it is too much to expect you to believe this so they are going to give you a chance to try it at home. They offer to send it by prepaid parcel post on a ten-day free trial. They do not send it C. O. D.—they require no deposit—there is no obligation.

They send it entirely at their own expense and risk. They are making this extraordinary offer well knowing that the magic of this little instrument will so amaze and delight the user that the chances of its being returned are very slight. Thousands have already accepted this offer and report most gratifying results. There's no longer any need that you should endure the mental and physical strain which comes from a constant effort to hear. Now you can mingle with your friends without that feeling of sensitiveness from which all deaf persons suffer. Now you can take your place in the social and business world in which your talents entitle you and from which your affliction has, in a measure, excluded you. Just send your name and address to The Dictograph Products Corporation, Suite 1305-S 220 W. 42nd St., New York City for descriptive literature and request blank.

—Advertisement.

FITS Epilepsy positively stopped AT ONCE by NEW DISCOVERY, or costs nothing. Why suffer? Write CEPHALECINE CO., 201 BEVERLY RD., 61-J, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE short breathing relieved in 24 to 36 hours. Swelling reduced in 15 to 20 days. **Wonderful Discovery.** Write for free trial treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 83, ATLANTA, GA.

ASTHMA TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail on FREE trial. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

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All 5 Only **$1.00** Order Now

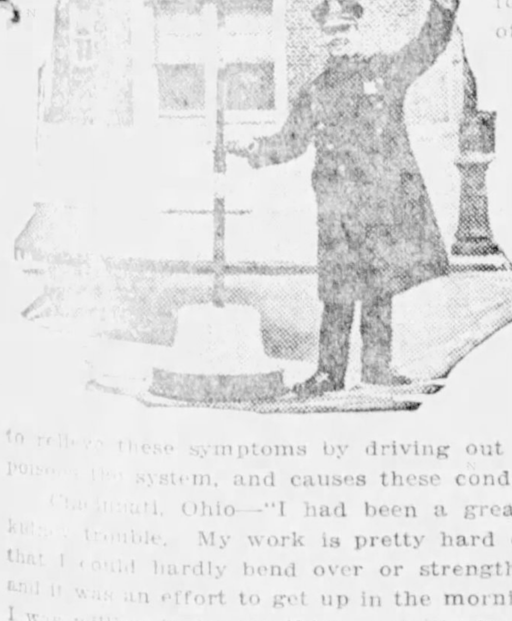
Send this advertisement for all these 5 publications with $1.00 today to:

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio

STOP! STOP!

THESE are the traffic signs that city people heed. If they did not, there would be many accidents; but warnings are there and the crowd passes over safely.

Physical warnings to stop, heed, are just as useful. Pain is always a warning: backache, dizziness, headache, all indicate disordered kidneys [illegible].



Backache and Kidney Disorder

Simple methods are usually the most effective. The mere drinking a cup of hot water each morning, and taking "An-uric" (anti-uric-acid) before every meal has been found the most effective means of overcoming kidney trouble.

Death would occur if the kidneys did not work day and night in separating poisons and uric acid from the blood.

The danger signals are backache, depressions, aches, pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness, rheumatic twinges, swollen joints, gout.

An-uric is just the thing to relieve these symptoms by driving out the excess of uric acid which poisons the system, and causes these conditions.

Cincinnati, Ohio—"I had been a great sufferer from backache and kidney trouble. My work is pretty hard on the back and I got so bad that I could hardly bend over or strengthen myself up to do my work and it was an effort to get up in the morning. I was in such a state that I was willing to try anything, and did try many things. I heard of Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache) Tablets at last and tried them. The reason I say last is 'Anuric' was the last I needed, for two bottles have taken the pain and kink out of me. I want to say 'Anuric' has them all beat!"—Albert Johns, 1839 Eastern Ave.

Step into your drug store and obtain "An-uric" (anti-uric-acid) Tablets first discovered by Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., or send Dr. Pierce 10 cents for trial package An-uric.

JUDGE BRANDS CULT AS FAKE; FAMILY WINS

Decision in $80,000 Hansel Suit Against House of David Favors Plaintiff; Immorality Flayed.

The House of David, a religious colony at Benton Harbor, Mich., was branded as a fraud, a disgrace to Michigan and "King" Benjamin Purnell, leader of the cult, as an autocratic leader, guilty of mistreating young girls, in a decision handed down by Federal Judge John Sater, in the suit of John Hansel and family for $80,000 against the colony.

The opinion grants compensation to all members of the Hansel family, now of Nashville, Tenn., and former members of the colony. Compensation due is to be computed by attorneys. The court held the $80,000 asked by the Hansels was excessive. The Hansels will receive many thousands of dollars, however, it is estimated.

Political Power Cited.

Judge Sater's opinion took up 66 pages and bristled with denunciation of "King" Benjamin and life in general at the mysterious colony.

Benjamin's political power, which has prevented local investigations so often, also was denounced by the court. Benjamin's practices, immoral conduct and petty thefts have become common in the colony, the court held in setting forth his conclusions.

In this connection the decision says King Benjamin "for his own protection and to prevent disclosures by investigations conducted by public officials as to evil practices attributed to him, has claimed divine character and in certain of his teachings, Benjamin has deliberately and systematically taught utterances of falsehoods and the commission of perjury. Secrecy as to such teachings is enjoined. His utterances, oral and printed, given out to the general public and to the members when collectively assembled, do not conform to his real teachings to an inner circle and to the manner of life prevailing within such circle. In the third volume of the Star of Bethlehem, which goes to his people, it is openly taught that even the courts cannot make them testify against themselves as to any evil they may have done or cause them to touch upon the same.

Immoral Practices.

"Benjamin has so taugh his religious creed as to cause some of the female members of the colony to submit to immoral relations with him. He has in the name of religion persistently debauched a considerable number of credulous and trusting young girls and women. On account of the secrecy enjoined by him on his victims, knowledge of his relations with them did not extend to the members of the society excepting a few.

"Whether the evidence of the plaintiffs or that of the defendants be considered alone, a low moral tone, adultery, and petty theft has existed in the colony and has gone unpunished and in almost all cases unrebuked. Efforts have been made to deceive public officials and stifle investigations when threatened or undertaken and to besmirch seceders from the colony and those designated as scorpions.

"Hansel's contribution undoubtedly profited the colony and also profited Benjamin in his leadership, increasing his powers and importance and affording an increased number of girl victims on whom to practice his immoralities."

Judge Sater quoted extensively from the book of rules of the colony, and said this, with other publications by Benjamin make clear that he dictates as to both spiritual and temporal affairs and exacts implicit obedience.

The court also quoted from "The Key" document as proof that colony members are instructed to falsify.

Student Marriages Placed Under Ban

Chancellor Charles Wesley Flint of Syracuse university, has placed an official ban on student marriages.

"Marriage of any student enrolled in Syracuse university henceforth will be accepted as withdrawal from the university," said a statement by the chancellor.

The ban was issued, the chancellor said, "in keeping with similar moves taken by other leading universities."

At a meeting of deans of Syracuse the opinion was that student marriages are disruptive of academic enterprise and achievement.

Scholarship and matrimony do not mix in the case of undergraduates, says Vice Chancellor, William P. Graham.

FAMOUS BEAUTY CLAY NOW SOLD FOR 60c

Millions of Girls and Women Paid $2 for It Just a Few Months Ago.

All of America's girls and women will welcome the new low price now set on the famous Derma Lava Beauty Clay. And no wonder, since this wonderful beauty creation is absolutely guaranteed to clear the complexion and give it color. Cleanse and close enlarged pores. Remove blackheads and pimples. Eliminate excess oiliness of the skin. Lift out lines and wrinkles. Rebuild drooping facial tissues and make the skin soft and velvety.

If you are not a user of Derma Lava facials, there's a double treat in store for you. Get acquainted with the "beauty-sorcery" of these twice-a-week "beauty-baths." You'll be amazed at the new youth Derma Lava will bring back into your face—the silky softness and school-girl color it will return to your skin.

All the skin-beauty insurance any girl or woman needs will be found in Derma Lava. And you will find Derma Lava on sale at most any drug, department or general store—60c and $1. If your dealer does not supply you, send us only 60c, our special 15-day introductory non-profit price for a full-sized $1 jar. Only one application proves Derma Lava superior to any other beauty preparation in the world. Positively guaranteed. Avoid substitutes. Ille Chemical Co., Dept. 31, 208 Metairie Court Bldg., New Orleans, La.

—Advertisement.

Son of English King Weds Earl's Daughter

VAST CROWDS CHEER WEDDING OF DUKE OF YORK AND LADY BETTY

Albert, Duke of York, was united in marriage with Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon in Westminster Abbey on April 26, with a pomp reminiscent of the Victorian era. There were tumultuous demonstrations by the vast throngs that gathered under threatening skies to witness the pageant.

It was the second time in a little more than a year that the king and queen of England gave one of their children in wedlock to a person outside royalty. While the marriage of the sovereigns' second son did not stir the popular imagination of the British empire as did Princess Mary's wedding, the romance which turned a simple Scottish girl into a royal prince's bride and elevated her from a position of relative obscurity to the place of the fourth lady of the land, captured the hearts of the English people.

May Sit on Throne.

The fact that Lady Elizabeth's marriage to the duke of York makes her eligible to wear the crown of the empire in the event anything untoward befalls the prince of Wales, imparted an additional note of interest and significance to the event.

The ceremony was both a great religious and social event and was marked by a glittering exhibition of fashion.

Eight hundred of England's greatest luminaries in state, court, diplomacy and society, as well as an impressive assemblage of foreign princes, dukes, duchesses and others of rank and title, were there, attired in finery and jewelled embellishments that represented the proverbial king's ransom.

A drizzle that had continued through the early hours gave way to clearing skies not long before the brilliant wedding procession left Buckingham palace.

The archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by England's most distinguished prelates, solemnized the union. The prince of Wales took a prominent part in the proceedings. He and his brother, Prince Henry, acted as best men. The prince of Wales produced the ring when it was demanded.

The eight bridesmaids were chosen mainly from among the personal friends of the bride. They were dressed in immaculate ivory white crepe chiffon trimmed with Nottingham lace.

Lady Elizabeth was attired in a gown of white ivory moire chiffon embellished with bands of silver and pearl embroidery. A 15-foot train of ivory colored net hung from her shoulders.

Air Force Uniform Worn.

The duke was dressed in the uniform of an officer of the Royal air force.

King George wore the field uniform of a general, while Queen Mary's attire was a gown of blue and silver.

Seats were limited to those on intimate terms with the families of the bride and bridegroom, or whose official or social status entitled them to the distinction of witnessing the ceremony. George Harvey, the American ambassador, was a striking figure in tight velvet knee breeches, silk stockings and other court regalia, while Mrs. Harvey attracted wide attention in her gown of beige crepe with overdress of black lace and sash and vest of beige crepe embroidered in oriental colors. She wore sable furs and a black crinoline hat trimmed with lace bows.

In all, nine Americans witnessed the ceremony. In addition to Ambassador and Mrs. Harvey, there were seven American newspaper men. They cast lots for the opportunity of writing eye-witness descriptions of the service.

"Wedding March" Played.

While the duke and his bride were signing the register in the Chapel of Edward the Confessor, the choir sang the anthem "Beloved, Let Us Love One Another," and as the royal couple left Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played.

Emerging into the street the duke and his bride were greeted by a peal of the Abbey chimes. That was the signal for a deafening shout of acclaim from the multitude outside the Abbey.

Parliament Square was a sea of faces.

Eight thousand foot policemen, 500 mounted officers and many detectives from Scotland yard kept order along the mile and a quarter route from the Abbey to the palace. Outside the great religious shrine and all around parliament square were acres of wooden stands, for seats on which Londoners, provincials and Americans paid extravagant prices.

Every building in the neighborhood was festooned with vivid red bunting, royal crests and countless banners and flags. The Stars and Stripes was not lacking.

At the express wish of Albert, disabled soldiers who are still suffering from wounds inflicted in the World war, viewed the procession from a grand stand erected opposite the Abbey. From the balconies and windows of Westminster hospital thousands of other war invalids saw the stirring event.

Expressive of the prince's love of children was the presence outside the Abbey of several thousand pupils.

Tens of thousands of London's other children who were denied a glimpse of the wedding procession had the day off. Each youngster received a box containing a morsel of true royal wedding cake.

The king and queen held a reception at the palace and that was followed by a luncheon at which the gigantic wedding cake, weighing 3,000 pounds, was cut. A piece went to each guest who made a wish before taking the first bite.

Soon after 4 o'clock the duke and duchess left for the Waterloo station, the king and queen throwing rice after them. At the terminal another great crowd sped the royal couple on their honeymoon journey to Surrey.

All Night Vigil Kept.

Rain that fell throughout the night did not deter several hundred stalwarts from keeping an all night vigil on the streets and at 7 o'clock in the morning more than a thousand were waiting on the plaza before Buckingham palace and in the open spaces in the vicinity of Parliament square.

From the Embankment, where London's homeless find a refuge each night in the shadow of the bridges and the protecting ledges of the river walls, came beggars asking for coins with which to buy breakfast at the coffee stalls. The medicants and the impromptu street restaurants, however, were soon hustled out of sight by the squads of police. There were seemingly endless lines of helmeted officers in short rain capes, which made them appear much as though they had been imported for the occasion from a grotesque ballet.

At 9 A. M. soldiers in full dress, wearing the bearskin headdress, the scarlet jacket and the white belt, half hidden by the great coat, began to line the route from the palace to the Abbey. Fashionable Mayfair aristocrats, Cockneys from the East End, provincials up from Somerset and Cornwall, kilted Highlanders down from Scotland, found common bonds of fellowship in their scramble for a view of the wedding.

Little Maid of Twelve Years Prefers Foster Parents to Her Real Mother

"Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it."—Proverbs.

In a little dog-eared Bible at the Nuttall home in Waukegan, Ill., 12-year-old Alice Beatrice marked the foregoing. The Bible, by the way, has been hers since she was six.

When it was revealed to Alice Beatrice that she had a flesh-and-blood mother, Mrs. Ada Klinger Morris, who was going to put up a legal fight for her, the little girl turned to her foster-mother, Mrs. James Nuttall, and told her, regretfully that she was sorry to make Mrs. Morris unhappy.

"But, mother, dear," she said, "I cannot leave you. I love you and daddy too much and you have been so good to me."

Puzzled by Problem.

Alice Beatrice is puzzled by the big problem.

Just 12, she does not take kindly to the thought that, by a cold, legal pronouncement, she may be uprooted from her present happy existence into an unknown future.

Attired in a cover-all apron and twirling a busy dust-cloth, she demonstrated that she was a practical philosopher. There was nothing else but efficiency in her disposition of household tasks.

"The one defense I have in wanting to keep Alice is that I understand her," her white haired, kindly-eyed foster mother said.

"To me, it would seem that to take her from us, who have reared her from a helpless, week-old baby, would be like plucking apart a bud. We know her and love her.

Knew of Adoption.

"She has known she was an adopted child, because I have wanted to be fair with her. When I learned that Ada—I have always called Mrs. Morris Ada—was Alice's real mother I told her she might visit the child, send her presents and establish a very permanent personal relation in our home.

"But I begged her not to divulge her actual identity to the child until Alice had learned to love her and until she was old enough to be told. "I planned that when Alice was 18 I would tell her all and let her decide.

"I have never felt any different towards her since I have known her mother was unwed when she was born, and in accord with the teachings of science, I intended to spare her from ever holding an unkind attitude towards children in a like circumstance.

Situation Unnecessary.

"My greatest unhappiness is that the question of her parentage has been brought up. It was so unnecessary. Ada says she desires to give her a name.

"But what is wrong with the name of Nuttall, and why unearth something that might hurt the child?

"It seems to me that we are but bystanders, waiting for whatever is best for Alice to be decided, and that the decision will have a bearing on thousands of similar cases.

"It is because the solution of our problem may instigate the legislation of more stringent adoption laws and, consequently, prevent these unhappy developments, that I welcome interest in the case."

Mr. Nuttall is a Christian Science practitioner and his wife is superintendent of the Christian Science Church of Waukegan.

"We feel that truth will govern and that it will work for the best," they assert, and asked if they are worried, Mrs. Nuttall reminds you that "Scientists do not worry."

Not an unkind word do they utter against the mother, who may take from them all that they hold dear.

Legal developments indicate that the decision may devolve on Alice Beatrice after all. An announcement made by Judge Joseph B. David indicated that things might come to an impasse in the habeas corpus hearing.

It is understood that the child's father, Clayton D. Klinger, may be called into the case to testify to the parentage of Alice Beatrice.

The king of Spain has had the longest reign of any ruler in Europe, having been king since his birth in 1886, though the country was under the regency of his mother until 1902.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

Inability of the St. Louis Browns to strike a winning stride has been one of the outstanding features of the first two weeks of major league baseball play. Although the Browns hit well, they lacked the punch when punch was needed. Their pitching was ragged and the absence of Sisler from the game had its effect.

The St. Louis Nationals came out of their early slump during the week. At the expense of Pittsburgh the Cardinals won their third straight game on Sunday.

The Giants held to the lead in the National. The Braves, however, developed a punch and made trouble for the champions in the opening Polo Grounds series. Fletcher's Philadelphia team, with an excellent offensive defeated the Giants in the first of their series Sunday. The Giants have outhit all other teams in the league.

The Cubs continued to show good form, but met better pitching in their latest games. The Pirates shook off the losing habit they fell into at the start and began hitting at a terrific clip. The Reds improved as well as the Braves, while the Brooklyn club slumped deeper.

Speaker's Indians held their lead in the American. Their toughest opposition has been Detroit. Ty's men are the most consistent hitters in the league so far. The Athletics proved an all around good club. Washington showed improvement over last year, but the White Sox played below their ability. The Yankers, who found the Red Sox so easy in the opening series of the season, met a greatly improved team when they went to Boston.

CHANGES MUSIC TO BANK NOTES

Paderewski Gets $7,000 Per Recital, Dempsey and Chaplin Trail.

It pays to be one of the world's leading musicians.

Ignace Jan Paderekski since last November has earned $460,000, an average of $7,000 for each of his 66 recitals.

That Paderewski has been doing better than pugilists and moving picture actors in spite of his five years away from the piano, will be seen from a few figures.

It is estimated Jack Dempsey has earned less than $750,000 in the ring. Incidentals, such as moving pictures and theatrical work have probably brought him $500,000 more.

But the total must be scattered over a four-year period, dating from his acquisition of the title in 1919.

$150,000 for Six Months.

This would average him $150,000 for six months, in the same period Paderewski has earned three times that sum.

Charlie Chaplin is said to have made less than $800,000 in his best year. Douglas Fairbanks is reputed to have taken in $600,000 in a single year.

On the diamond Babe Ruth stands at the head of the dollar list. His contract calls for $50,000 a year for three years, with an option to renew it for two years.

Incidentals from movie contracts and other things might give him $100,000 more.

Paderewski can work the greater part or even all the year as he desires.

Each of his 66 performances since last November lasted little less than three hours. His comeback finds him in better condition than he was five years ago, and earning considerably more.

Neuritis Plagues Him.

Neuritis in his arms, which caused him untold agony at each performance before his retirement five years ago, has disappeared.

Movie actors, prizefighters and ballplayers lose their means of bringing in large earnings as they grow older. There is not much chance of a comeback after middle age. But as one of the world's leading musicians, Paderewski, at 63, is going stronger than ever.

Vienna Discontinues Free Show Tickets

The Vienna commissioner of retrenchments has put a stop to the heavy losses incurred by the state theaters in the granting of passes and the sale of seats under the standard price. Being state institutions, the theaters in the past have been bled by state functionaries to a degree that promised financial ruin. Only 43 per cent of the tickets were placed on sale at standard prices.

Henceforth only a few boxes will be reserved for complimentary allotment to persons of importance; the public will have a fair chance to buy every other seat in the house.

May Make Rubber From Milkweed

High grade rubber may soon be made from the milkweed, if experiments of Henry Ford and Thomas Edison are successful.

Ford and Edison have been experimenting for some time with latex-bearing plants, to which family the milkweed belongs, with the aim of producing a rapid growing plant from which rubber can be made.

ADMIRAL SIMS STIRS ENGLISH

Denial of Sea Brutalities Brings Storm From London Editors.

Ever since his memorable Guild Hall speech in London in pre-war days, when he reminded his audience that blood was thicker than water and had things to say about what the American policy would be in the event that England ever got into serious difficulties, Admiral Sims has been regarded by Britons as one of the relatively few Americans who saw Anglo-American relations through the right kind of spectacles.

For that reason a report of Admiral Sims' denying the existence of any authenticated barbarities by German submarines in the war have burst on London with a crash which is reflected in headlines as might a surprise visit by bomb-carrying Zeppelins.

The admiral's charging lifeboat sinking to deceitful pens and propaganda is termed a "hasty after dinner utterance" by the Star, which says that the statement is already "being exploited by those white-washing Germany and her militarist methods in the war." It wants to know if Sims has forgotten the Lusitania and the sinking of four lifeboats from the hospital ship Llandovery Castle which was confirmed by the Leipzig high court, and quotes R. W. Woods, former secretary to the British procurator general and now solicitor to the general postoffices as authority for the statement that 15,000 British noncombatants were killed as a result of German brutalities such as Sims denies.

Sworn corroborated proofs are in the possession of the admiralty substantiating those claims, the Star says.

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Berlin Increases Tax on Students

Foreigners studying in Germany will have to pay increased fees on a gold-mark basis for the coming Summer semester, it is said officially. Students in the mental sciences will be charged 120 gold marks—the figure last year was 100—and the tuition for studies in medicine, technique and physical sciences will be raised from 120 to 150 gold marks.

RUM CHASERS ARE EXPENSIVE

Coast Guard Unequipped to Capture Speedy Booze Smugglers.

Inquiries have been made of shipbuilders, it was learned last week, as to the cost of small craft having a guaranteed speed sufficient to overtake the fast vessels used by bootleggers in transferring liquor supplies to shore from the rum fleet off Ambrose Channel.

It was found that such vessels could be turned out by the shipyards at an expense of from $40,000 to $50,000 each. A strong demand for motor craft suitable for making fast runs has been created since rum running became a profitable business and the one great essential of the boats has been speed.

20 Knots an Hour.

Some turned out have been guaranteed to make 20 knots an hour under ideal condition for perhaps one trip of six hours in a week. A guaranteed speed of 22 knots, to be maintained day and night indefinitely is an altogether different proposition, it was said, and is only to be had at expenditure for power equipment far in excess of anything that has been contemplated. At least a dozen such craft would be necessary to stop the rum running off the Atlantic highlands, it is felt, and inasmuch as no such sum is available for the purpose the prospect of a prohibition fleet adequate for the emergency is considered remote.

The futility of expecting the coast guard service to meet the situation with its present resources was emphasized by revelations concerning the construction of fast motor boats. In the whole coast guard service there are only four vessels, oil burning cutters, that are capable under the best conditions of making 16 knots an hour. Of these two are now off the Newfoundland banks and the other two on the Pacific coast.

Cutters Kept Busy.

Two sea-going cutters are stationed in New York, but their patrol extends from Nantucket to the Delaware breakwater, and they are fully occupied with demands made upon them in connection with wrecks and vessels in distress at sea. When they are in harbor it usually is for repairs or for giving crews shore leave.

The smaller vessels stationed there are all engaged in anchorage and other duties in the harbor, and these vessels are said to be poorly adapted from the standpoint of hunting violators of the prohibition law, although having been used on some occasions.

Tax on Gas to Net Georgia $200,000

The state of Georgia will receive $200,000 from its cent-a-gallon tax on gasoline during the first quarter of 1923, an estimate made by W. H. Harrison, chief clerk in the comptroller-general's office shows. Four of the largest companies out of 50 doing business in Georgia already have paid in $168,972.07.

Why Have Skin Trouble Cuticura Will Prevent It

In the treatment of all skin troubles bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected parts. Do not fail to include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 25F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

DAWES TO HEAD PATRIOTIC BODY

Move for Good Government Launched by Illinois Non-Partisans.

Organization of "The Minute Men of the Constitution," heralded as "a movement for good government" without party affiliations, has been launched by General Charles G. Dawes, former director of the national budget, and a group of assistants. General Dawes is slated to be president of the organization.

Among purposes of the association, as announced by its organizers, is to "obtain delegates from Illinois to the Republican and Democratic state and national conventions pledged to support inclusion of five specific planks in the platform of each party.

The planks were outlined as "advocating renewal and building up of respect for the law and constitution, condemnation of all influences and agencies breeding class or religious discrimination; recognizing the right of individuals collectively to defend within the law their rights and advance their economic, social and political interests; indorsing the announced position of the government that a citizen has a right to work without unlawful interference, irrespective whether he is a member of a labor or other organization, placing loyalty to the government paramount to obligations to any civic or industrial organization working for the interest of special groups or classes.

General Dawes and the other organizers issued a statement that evasion of issues by politicians made it necessary for patriotic citizens to take action.

Pins of metal were made by hand in the sixteenth century and were very costly.

Free Yourself of Pile Suffering

Sure, Speedy and Safe Relief From Piles Assured by My Method of Internal Treatment. Far Superior to Ointments, Salves, Dilators or Other Treatments That Simply Ease But Never Cure.

LET ME PROVE THIS—FREE.

Don't Be Cut

Until After You Have Tried My New Home Cure for Piles, That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew Up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves, and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

Spent Hundreds of Dollars

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir: I have been bothered with Piles in a bad form for 20 years. Have spent hundreds of dollars and only got relief for a few days. I have used your Pile remedy and am cured. I feel better than I have for twenty years. Your Pile remedy is a God-send to me. I cannot speak too highly about it. I have suffered great agony before using your treatment, and, thank the Lord I am cured.

Yours truly,
CHAS. HAYDEN,
418 Kentucky St.,
Bowling Green, Ky.

No Wonder He Is Thankful

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir: I am very glad to say your Pile Treatment has entirely cured me of the terrible disease. I had suffered agony for ten years. I cannot tell you in words how much I thank you for your wonderful Pile Treatment, it is a God-send to those who suffer from this dreadful disease. I will be only too glad to give all the information and advice in regard to my case.

Sincerely,
GEORGE F. VIRTUE,
Box 215, Delaware City, Dela.

Why Continue to Suffer When You Can Have Quick Relief by Merely Sending Your Name and Address.

Cured After Suffering Untold Agony

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

My Dear Friends: I received your kind favor. One week ago yesterday I was in bed helpless. Today I have cleaned my four rooms, cared for my children and feel fine. I am taking my medicine regularly and feel sure I would have been dead if I hadn't gotten some relief. I was bleeding so, and Oh! the agony. I cannot find words to express my thanks to you. I am feeling fine and do not know I ever had the piles.

A sincere friend,
MRS. M. L. BUCKNER,
1824 Madison Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Bleeding Piles for 6 Years

"Your Pile Tablets are surely wonderful. I was troubled with bleeding piles, off and on, for 6 years; couldn't get anything to cure them until I read your ad in the daily paper. The sample must have cured me—I haven't been bothered since."

Yours truly,
MRS. M. J. MANBECK,
R. R. 2, Box 96,
San Bernardino, Calif.

One Sure Way

Try a Package of My Internal Treatment (a Pleasant Tablet) and Forget Salves, Ointment and Unpleasant Local Applications.

The only way in the world that you will ever find relief for piles, is to treat them internally.

Don't let anyone persuade you to submit to an operation until you have at least given my method a trial.

This is not a new idea nor something that has not been given a thorough test. This system of treatment has been sold for nearly a quarter of a century, and I have received thousands of letters, a few of which are here quoted, testifying to the truth of every claim, every statement that I have ever made.

Take advantage of this opportunity to relieve yourself of piles and their pain.

Had Both Protruding and Bleeding Piles

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir: I am glad to say your medicine has helped me and the last package has cured me. I have been two months without any medicine and have done a lot of hard work since. It is a wonderful remedy. When I sent for the first treatment I was not able to be on my feet and suffered terribly. It was the protruding and bleeding Piles together. At night I could not rest and I had given up to have an operation, but read of this remedy and so I gave it a trial. It has saved me from a lot of suffering and also many dollars. I can't say enough to praise the Page Pile Method. I am glad there is a remedy for piles as I do not think much of these operations. I am feeling fine and glad I found out about your wonderful medicine. Will always recommend it.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. NINA YOUNGBLOOD,
Box 183, Sparta, Mich.

There isn't any doubt in the world but that my Internal Method for Treating Piles is the One Correct Way. It reaches the seat of trouble heals and soothes, and brings relief after all other methods have utterly failed. The first trial will surely convince you.

FREE Pile Remedy COUPON

MR. E. R. PAGE,
423-J Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Please send to me, without obligation or cost to me, a trial package of your combination treatment for Piles.

Name ....

Address ....

Town .... State ....

E. R. Page

423-J Page Building
MARSHALL, MICH.